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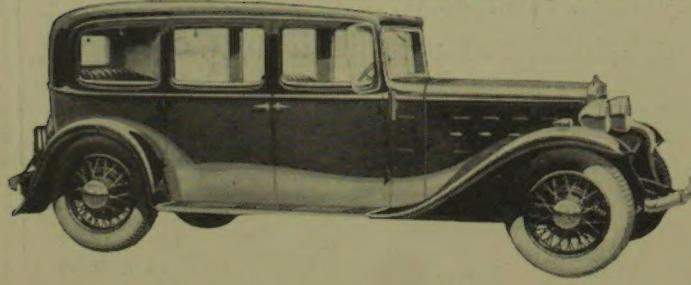
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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1934.



THE FACE OF THE DICTATOR: DOLFLUSS OF AUSTRIA—YOUNGEST, AND SMALLEST, OF EUROPE'S "STRONG MEN."

In this number we give portraits of seven Dictators, in which it is interesting to compare the facial types of men who have risen to supreme power. Most of them were of humble origin. Dr. Engelbert Dollfuss, Chancellor of Austria and champion of her independence against Nazi Germany, comes of an old Catholic peasant family, and was born in 1892 at the village of Texing. He served in the war in

a Tyrolean regiment. In 1919 he became Secretary of the Lower Austrian Peasant League; in 1931 Minister of Agriculture; and Chancellor after the crisis of 1932. He has governed without a Parliament, though repudiating the term Dictator. He makes up for small stature (he is only 4 ft. 11 in.) by immense energy, and has great charm of manner. Last October he narrowly escaped assassination.



BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

WHY is it that so many pamphlets, publications, public utterances and conferences about the need of international Peace are so desolately dull? It is not because the matter is really without moral interest. It is not because we are so silly as to be excited only by a melodrama of militarism. Live men are more interesting than dead men; and there ought surely to be some way of writing live literature in favour of keeping them alive. We are all Pacifists in the sense of all desiring peace, though probably not peace at any price. But there is something in the way the subject is treated, or in the minds or motives most commonly behind it, that makes us rebel against a cold and impersonal pedantry which entirely fails to make us feel that it is on the side of life at all. We feel somehow that such prigs would be more alive if they were dead. I disclaim any responsibility, in saying this, for the action of any person with a literal mind; and I do not desire him to shoot them as traitors, any more than to burn them as heretics. And the human race has never, in all its darkest and most vindictive centuries, been able to think out any torture or shape of death that should be an appropriate punishment for bores.

But I have a suspicion about some of the reasons that lie behind this depressing impression. Partly, I think, the question can be answered by repeating what I said a very long time ago: that idealists of this kind have cut themselves off from social sympathy with such a very large part of human society. Disapproving of all soldiers, of all priests, of most merchants and especially merchant-adventurers, of all kings and princes and a great many other rulers as well, feeling only irritation against squires or gentry, sneering by habit at the *bourgeoisie* or respectable middle-class, having always been taught that peasants are stagnant and superstitious, and being only too ready to believe that working men are hopeless as material for the true Scientific State or Utopia of the Intellectuals—having successively rejected and despised all these different human traditions, as falling below some one or other of their new notions of progress, they are left with a humanity which they can love in the abstract, but hardly in the concrete. There is not very much of humanity left when you take away all the people whom they regard as obstacles to the progress of humanity. Therefore, any outline they trace of a world without war is a curiously hard and blank outline. They can make maps or diagrams of how to avoid death, but they cannot make pictures; that is, any pictures of people enjoying life. Their inhuman view of humanity is particularly exhibited in their inhuman view of history. In history, they cannot even sympathise with the people who would have sympathised with them. It is one of their prejudices, which are mostly the prejudices of pride, that they can, in every essential sense, despise the past. They can look to the future, but they cannot look at it. The future has no face; no features with which to laugh or frown; no jokes; no memories; nothing that can make any man friendly with anybody or with anything. The only thing they can know of their posterity is that it will somehow or other come to life, so that the only thing they care about for anybody is to prevent people from coming to death. At least, to death on the field of honour; for about death itself the most extreme Pacifist has to make quite a moderate compromise.

Somebody has kindly sent me a new periodical called the *Biosophical Review*, which illustrates these comments considerably; especially in the matter of historical criticism. I suppose that a Biosophist is a further variant of an Anthroposophist, who was himself a variant of a Theosophist. As the last means a man wise about God, and the middle term a man wise about Man, so the first presumably means a man wise about Life. Otherwise, we might sometimes be tempted to say that a Biosophist means a sophist who talks about Life; an Anthroposophist a sophist who talks about Man; and a Theosophist a sophist who talks about God or the gods. But, leaving these other and more controversial avenues of speculation, we may be content to note here that

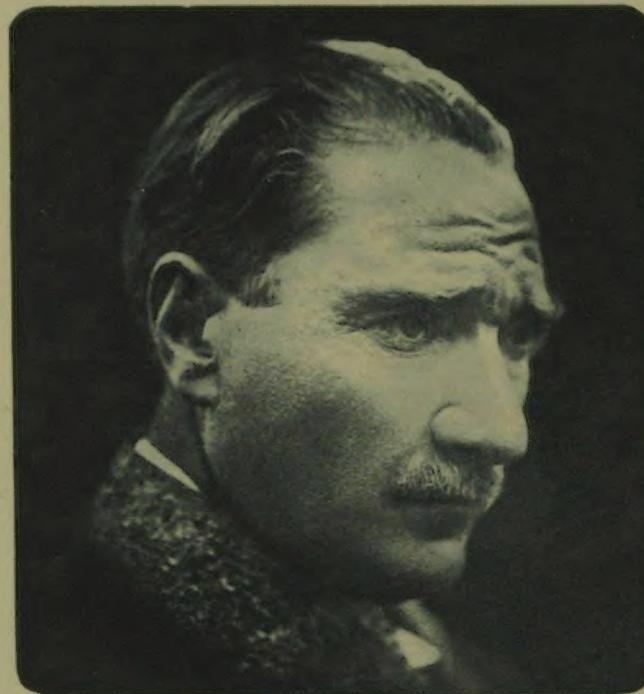
planets, or Maeterlinck on bees, than read either of them on Peace, though this should, in theory, mean merely the bodily survival of things much more interesting than planets or bees: that is, of men. But some of the contributions also illustrate that historical explanation at which I have hinted. I mean that these Pacifists are too much cut off from the past; and even from the Pacifists of the past. Here, for instance, is a characteristic paragraph—

The great obstacle which prevents the establishment of true peace schools and of a United States of the World is Nationalism. Nationalism is the mask of selfishness to-day, just as Scholasticism was during the Middle Ages. During that period of history, Scholasticism supported theology and so brought about the ruin of religion. The politicians of to-day are the theologians of yesterday. Theology has not helped humanity, nor can politics without ethics help humanity.

I cannot imagine anything more topsy-turvy or more totally the reverse of the truth. Whatever were the faults of the Scholastics of the Middle Ages, they were certainly much more on the side of international peace than anybody for miles round. There was plenty of pride and quarrelling and provocative ambition and disruptive hatred among the feudal lords and secular princes of the Middle Ages. But Scholastic theology, as far as it was involved, was perpetually trying to bring this disorder into order, and to give all these people an international law of justice by which they could live at peace. The greatest among the Scholastic theologians, like St. Thomas Aquinas, have a whole system of politics and ethics directed almost entirely to international unity and peace. And though Scholasticism degenerated in intellectual quality, it never quite lost this moral quality; not even when the last of the ancient Schoolmen became almost as dull a set of bores as the modern Pacifists.

Now there is one small but typical example of the failing behind all feuds and quarrels: the failure to sympathise with a set of human beings different from ourselves. The Pacifist refuses to be fair to a Scholastic of the Middle Ages, exactly as an Englishman might refuse to be fair to a Scotsman in the Middle Ages. He refuses to recognise the fact that, although both the mediæval Scotsman and mediæval Englishman may easily have been full of provocative ferocity, in so far as the mediæval Schoolman could be involved at all, he would certainly be in favour of reconciling them in a common order of Christendom. Because the Pacifist critic happens to dislike very intensely all sorts of associations connected with Scholasticism, he allows himself to be blind to all the merits and deaf to all the arguments of a very interesting group of historical human beings.

He brings arguments against them which will not bear a moment's logical examination; he brings charges against them which are the very reverse of the truth. Well—that is the way that all quarrels begin; and that is the way that all wars begin. Nationalism, even in the sense of a contempt for other countries, is not a shade worse, or more of a mask of selfishness, than the



MUSTAPHA KEMAL PASHA OF TURKEY.



MARSHAL PILSUDSKI OF POLAND.



KING ALEXANDER OF YUGOSLAVIA.

THE FACE OF THE DICTATOR: A TRIO OF AUTOCRATIC RULERS.

These examples of "the face of the Dictator" may be compared with the others given opposite and on the next two pages and on our front page. Mustapha Kemal Pasha, the maker of modern Turkey, was born at Salonika in 1881. He became the first President of the Turkish Republic in 1923, and has since from time to time been re-elected.—Marshal Piłsudski, who is sixty-six, first assumed supreme power in Poland on November 14, 1918, after the war, and was President till December 11, 1922. After a period of party strife he made himself Dictator by the *coup d'état* of 1926. A scheme for revision of the Constitution was recently brought before Parliament and passed on January 26. Meanwhile Marshal Piłsudski carried on as Dictator, being also Minister of War and Inspector-General of the Army.—King Alexander of Yugoslavia was born in 1888 and succeeded his father, King Peter I., in 1921. On January 6, 1928, he suspended the Constitution and proclaimed himself Dictator. Of late he has promoted Balkan pacification, and in home politics his recent visit to Zagreb tended to conciliate Croat opposition to the Belgrade Government. While there, it is said, he decided to hasten a measure of provincial autonomy.

this review, or at least this issue of this review, is devoted to "Peace Education" and numerous aspects of the need of an international check to war. It has many contributors of distinction, but even these do not seem to be so interesting as they would be on other subjects. I would rather read Einstein on

contempt for other centuries that can make him call the poor old Schoolmen selfish. If we should try to understand strange cultures in the contemporary world, so we should try to understand strange cultures in the historical world. And the Pacifist is as bad as any militarist; because he does not even try.

THE FACE OF THE DICTATOR: MUSSOLINI OF ITALY.



KNOWN TO HIS COMPATRIOTS AS "IL DUCE": SIGNOR BENITO MUSSOLINI, PRIME MINISTER OF ITALY—A PORPHYRY BUST, THE FIRST OF ITS KIND MADE IN FLORENCE SINCE THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Signor Mussolini, who has ruled Italy (under King Victor Emmanuel) for more than eleven years, was born at Predappio, Forli, the son of a blacksmith, in 1883. Before the war he was engaged in political journalism. He served and was wounded in the war, and subsequently founded the Fascist movement to combat

Bolshevism. The famous March on Rome gave him the power of a Dictator, and he first became Premier in 1922. This porphyry bust, made for presentation to him, was carved by Professor Amedeo Orlandini from a gesso model by Professor Graziosi. Porphyry is exceedingly hard, and rarely used in sculpture.

THE FACE OF THE DICTATOR: HITLER OF GERMANY.

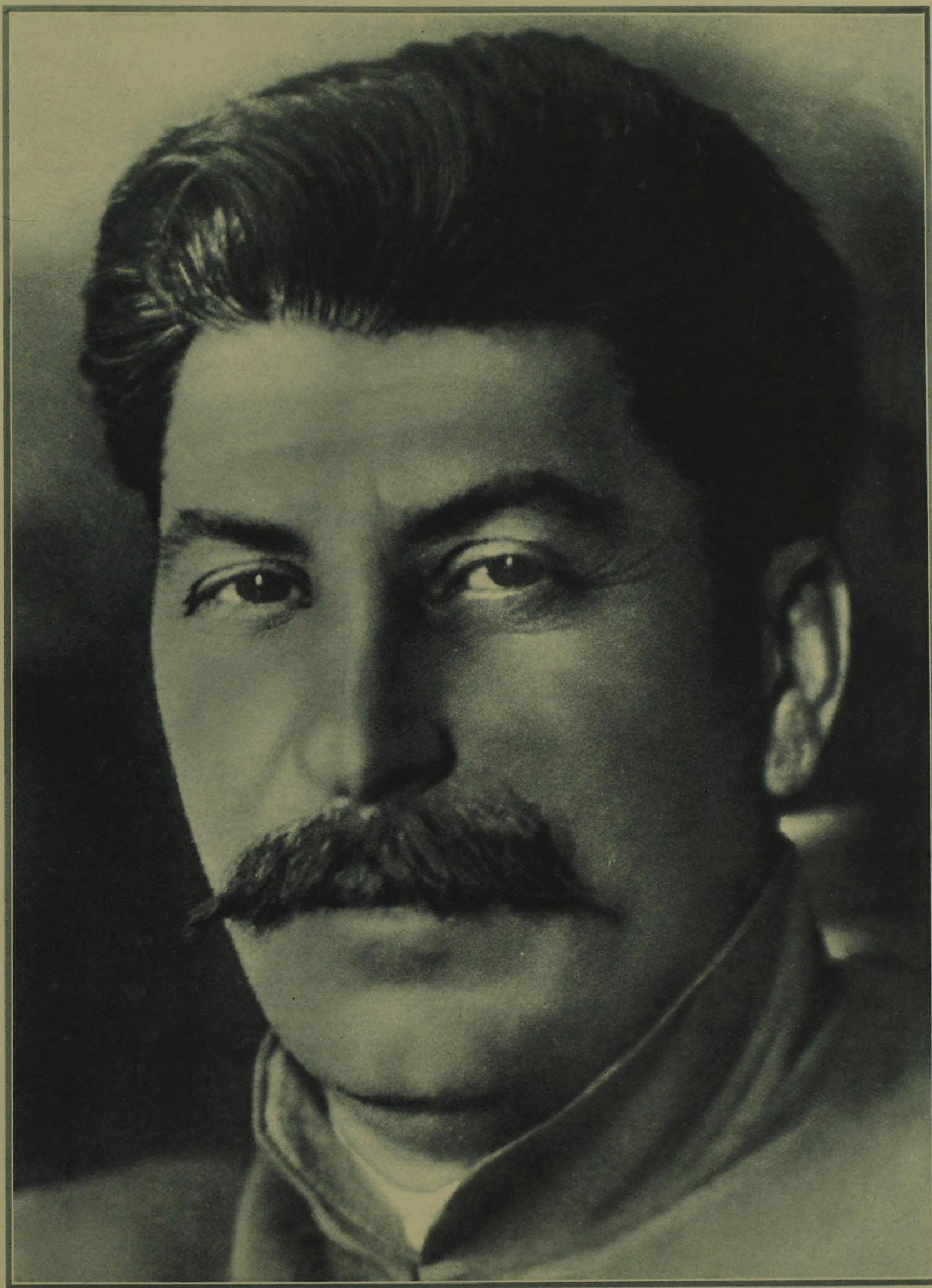


CHANCELLOR OF THE GERMAN REPUBLIC: HERR ADOLF HITLER, LEADER OF THE NAZIS (NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY).

The portraits on this and the opposite page, like those on the two preceding pages and the front page, are given for comparison of facial types among existing Dictators. Herr Hitler, who became German Chancellor in January 1933, after the Nazi electoral triumph, is by birth an Austrian, and is now aged forty-four.

At fifteen he was left an orphan, and worked for a time as a builder's labourer in Vienna. He served in the war and was wounded. Afterwards he was one of the earliest members of the German Labour Party, which developed into the great Nazi organisation. He is a compelling speaker, and a master of propaganda.

THE FACE OF THE DICTATOR: STALIN OF SOVIET RUSSIA.



THE MODERN "AUTOCRAT" OF RUSSIA: JOSEPH VISSARIONOVITCH STALIN—GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY.

Joseph Stalin, General Secretary of the Russian Communist Party, is regarded as a virtual Dictator. He was born in 1879, the son of a Georgian cobbler, at Gori, in Tiflis. At seventeen, having been expelled from a religious seminary where he was educated, he began a career of political agitation. Between 1902

and 1917 he was several times arrested and exiled. At the Revolution he became a Commissar, and later fought against Denikin and the Poles. From 1920 to 1923 he was on the Military Council. After Lenin's death he became dominant in Russia and secured the exile of Trotsky and other rivals.

**SHERBORNE, AN ANCIENT SCHOOL
IN THE HEART OF WESSEX:**



THE SCHOOL O.T.C.: BOYS OF SHERBORNE SCHOOL MARCHING OUT FROM THE SCHOOL GATEWAY FOR A ROUTE MARCH.

ELSEWHERE in this issue we publish a water-colour drawing of Sherborne School by G. G. Woodward, as the sixth in our series "Historic Public Schools of England"; explaining there that Sherborne, one of the oldest schools in the country, was refounded on an old site in 1550 by King Edward VI., who gave it a Charter and a good endowment of land. There is evidence of the continued existence of a school on

[Continued opposite.]



A GROUP OF THE MASTERS STANDING IN THE COURTS DURING THE "BREAK." (NEXT TERM MR. A. R. WALLACE, OF BLUNDELL'S SCHOOL, BECOMES HEADMASTER.)



THE SCHOOL CREST ABOVE THE SCHOOL GATEWAY: SHOWING THE FINE STONE CARVING IN WHICH IT IS CARRIED OUT: THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE SCHOOL

Continued.]
Carrington Buildings and the School Workshop, the gifts of lovers of the school; while fine work was done in the recent enlargement of the Chapel as a War Memorial. The school lies beside the famous Abbey in the town of Sherborne (the Sherton Abbas of Thomas Hardy in "The Woodlanders") in a delightful part of Dorsetshire, and has been intimately connected with

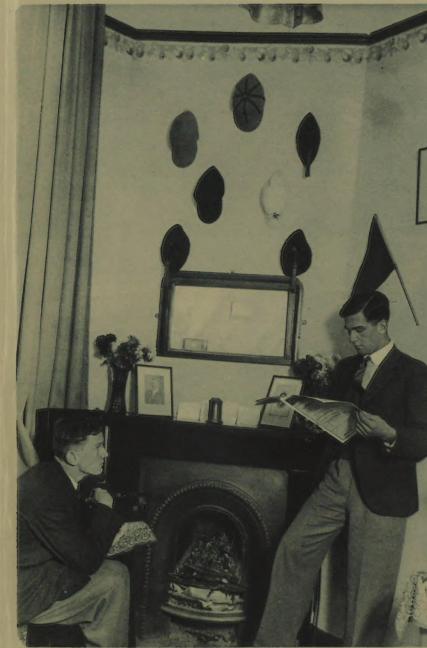
THE SCHOOLHOUSE DINING HALL, WHICH WAS THE ORIGINAL SCHOOLROOM: THE BOYS AT LUNCHEON.



the Abbey throughout its long history. On January 23 the Abbey ring of eight bells returned to Sherborne from the foundry, where they had been reconditioned, and the 2½-ton tenor bell, the gift to the town by Cardinal Wolsey, and the second heaviest bell rung in peal in England, was hauled from the railway station to the Abbey by seventy boys from Sherborne School.



PHYSICAL TRAINING IN THE COURTS, WITH ABBOTT'S LODGINGS (NOW THE SCHOOLHOUSE STUDIES) IN THE BACKGROUND: A HOUSE SQUAD UNDER INSTRUCTION.



A STUDY IN ONE OF THE HOUSES—COMPLETE WITH FLOWERS, GRAMOPHONE, AND FIRE LAID: A HEIGHT OF LUXURY AVAILABLE ONLY TO THE SENIOR BOYS.

THE HEAD OF ONE OF THE HOUSES (RIGHT) WITH TWO OTHER PREFECTS IN HIS STUDY: AN EXAMPLE OF THE SENIOR BOYS' ROOMS.

**SCHOOL-LIFE WHERE KING ALFRED
MAY HAVE STUDIED.**



A GROUP OF SHIRBORNE BOYS PHOTOGRAPHED THROUGH THE SCHOOL GATEWAY BETWEEN SCHOOL PERIODS: WITH THE BEAUTIFUL AND HISTORIC ABBEY BEYOND.

Continued.]
this spot from the early eighth century to our own day; and a good case has been made for the view that King Alfred received early training at the school, Sherborne then being the capital of Wessex. Sherborne is now, in any case, one of the great public schools of the country, and not least among them in the beauty of its buildings, some of which date from the twelfth century. Some notable modern additions are the

[Continued below on left.]



BOOKS OF THE DAY.

THAT familiar proverb "It never rains but it pours" is often exemplified by the curious way in which newly acquired information tends to immediate repetition. Thus, when I meet a new name or a new fact, I generally meet it again shortly afterwards in some unexpected quarter. Here is a case in point. On my daily bus-rides to the scene of my labours, I noticed among some new shops near Portman Square one which bore the legend "Culpeper House. Society of Herbalists." It impressed itself on my memory because for some time the final "s" in "Herbalists" was omitted, and I was beginning to think that I ought to tell them about it when one morning I saw that it had at last been added. Just lately, too, a catalogue of herbs and herbal remedies arrived at my abode from some enthusiastic believer in their efficacy. And now, to continue this little cycle of coincidences, I have just received for review "THE GREEK HERBAL OF DIOSCORIDES." Illustrated by a Byzantine A.D. 512. Englished by John Goodyer A.D. 1655. Edited and first printed A.D. 1933. By Robert T. Gunther, M.A., Hon. LL.D. With 396 Illustrations (Oxford: Printed by John Johnson for the Author at the University Press; 350 copies, of which 325 are for sale, £3 3s. net each).

This is a work of singular fascination as a record of botanical knowledge and medical ideas in antiquity, and it is astonishing to find how many names of diseases were already familiar to the ancients, and how many plants and animal substances were known and used medicinally, though often, apparently, in a crude and superstitious manner, nearly two thousand years ago. From this point of view the book will be full of surprises to the general reader, and is also a perfect mine of ancient herbal lore. Another delightful element in it is the quaint and picturesque diction of the seventeenth-century English translator. (I wish I had space to quote some delicious examples of both these aspects.) A third feature of great interest is afforded by the very numerous sixth-century drawings of plants, charmingly decorative in design, if not always identifiable with the written descriptions. Besides this wealth of text illustrations, there is a frontispiece reproducing in facsimile a page (presumably the first) from Goodyer's hand-written Greek text, with his translation which forms the bulk of this volume.

Dr. Gunther deserves well of his country, it would seem, for filling a gap in our records of ancient Greek science. "The great work," he points out, "compiled during the first century A.D. by Dioscorides of Anazarba, in Cilicia, has been the chief source whence, for fifteen centuries and more, herbalists of all nations have drawn their inspiration, yet no English translation has hitherto been published. The first English writer to realise the importance of rendering this fountain-head of medical and botanical knowledge available for his fellow-countrymen was John Goodyer, the great botanist of Petersfield. Between 1652 and 1655 he laboriously wrote out the entire Greek text, with an interlinear English translation, on 4540 quarto pages; and this, so far as I am aware, is the one and only attempt at an English Dioscorides. . . . Goodyer's work was never printed. . . . Whatever the cause of its non-appearance by 1664, (his) manuscript translation, with his fine botanical library, came to Magdalen College. For centuries it has remained unnoticed and unused by generations of classical tutors, who, in lectures on the classics, have preached the sterile joys of reading dead languages in the original, rather than the duty of making the contained information available to their fellow-countrymen."

While holding no brief for those negligent Oxonians, I must repudiate, as a classical person, the suggestion that our studies produce merely "sterile joys." At the same time, I do feel that the ordinary classical student might be taught more on the scientific side of Greek and Latin literature, and that there is room for a *rapprochement* between classics and science, similar to that between science and religion. The Magdalen tutors, however, have not been alone in overlooking Goodyer's claims, for I find no account of him in the "Dictionary of National Biography" or the "Encyclopædia Britannica," and, of course, no reference to his (unpublished) translation occurs in classical dictionaries, or in the great French encyclopaedia of Larousse. The last-named work, by the way, rather disparages the scientific value of Dioscorides, though admitting that his treatise, which describes about 600 medicinal plants, "enjoyed the highest repute up to the

seventeenth century," and was translated into French, German, Italian, Spanish and Arabic, besides numerous editions in Greek and Latin.

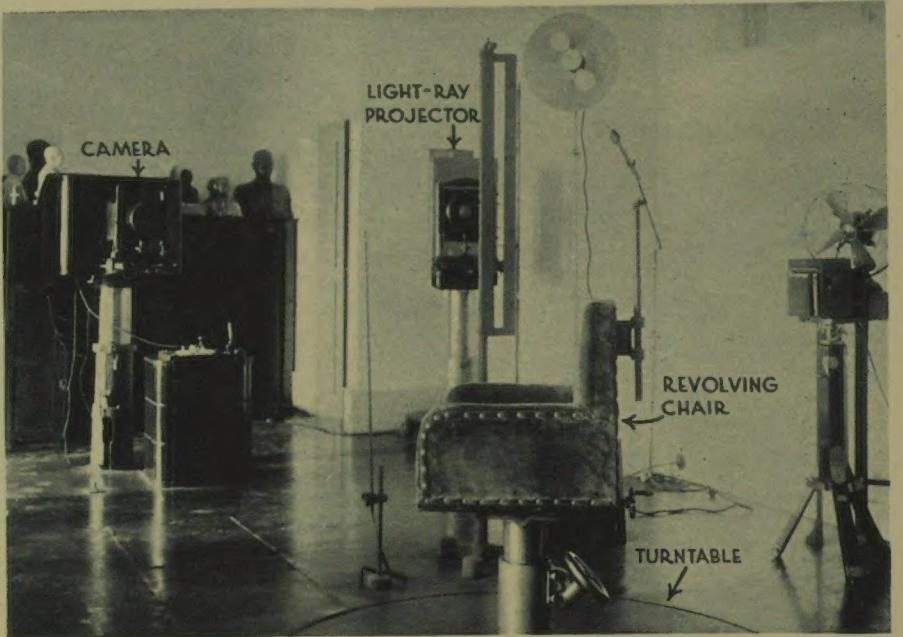
Dr. Gunther does not err on the side of prolixity in his preface, which might with advantage, I think, have been more detailed and, on certain points, a little more explicit. He mentions, for instance, that the illustrations "are the work of a Byzantine artist of about A.D. 512, for presentation to Juliana Anicia, daughter of Anicius Olybrius, Emperor of the West in 472," and, later, that the drawings were copied from "the Vienna Codex." The average reader, such as myself, would have liked to know more about this codex (of which no further particulars are given); whether it is a manuscript of Dioscorides, and of what date; and whether the drawings were made with special reference to his text or as an independent work. Larousse states that the *editio princeps* of Dioscorides appeared at Venice in 1499. The same authority says that little is known of his life except that he collected plants in Asia Minor, Greece, Italy, and Gaul. I see, however, that Dioscorides himself reminds his "dearest Areius," in an introductory letter, that he had "led a soldier's life," which accounted for his "having travelled much." According to the "Encyclopædia Britannica," he served in the army of Nero. Dioscorides mentions many previous

recorded in the letters they exchanged and their various allusions to each other, which display a kindness of feeling that does credit to them both. Evelyn, it appears, had no idea that Pepys was keeping a diary; otherwise he might have been more guarded in his conversation. Lord Ponsonby points out that the only contemporary estimate of Pepys is Evelyn's obituary notice, which led, when Evelyn's own diary was first published, to the eventual publication of its far more popular rival.

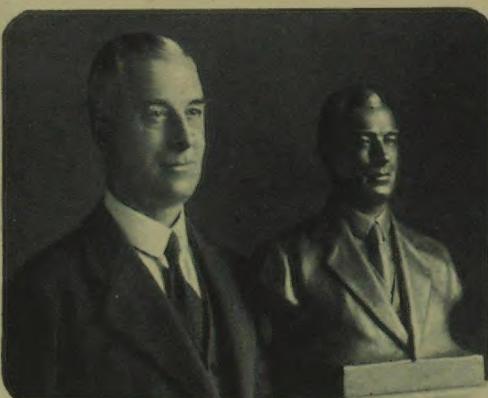
There are several reasons why the author of "Sylva" should have been attracted to the translator of Dioscorides. "Evelyn," we read, "was a great gardener and a great forester. Gardens and trees were the strongest interest of his life." Anticipating a certain current series of advertisements, he once remarked in a letter: "I am a plain country gentleman." His own grounds at Sayers Court, Deptford, and afterwards at Wotton, near Dorking, included "a physic garden," and he studied the "medicinal properties" of trees. Moreover, he was a lover of abstruse books and recondite authors. Born in 1620, he was in his early thirties while Goodyer was at work on his translation, presumably at Petersfield, in Hampshire, less than thirty miles from Wotton. Although Evelyn did not himself inherit and occupy Wotton till 1699, he constantly visited his elder brother there, and an extract from a letter of March 22, 1652, describes one of his trips to Wotton, to advise about the laying out of the garden.

Both Evelyn and Goodyer, I think, would have found congenial reading in a little book called "DOCTORS IN ELIZABETHAN DRAMA." By Macleod Yearsley, F.R.C.S. Author of "The Sanity of Hamlet" (Bale, Sons, and Danielsson; 7s. 6d.). There are chapters, rich in quotations, on conditions of medical education and practice referred to in plays of the period; to doctors as characters; and to surgeons and apothecaries. Shakespeare, the author observes, gives "consistently honourable mention" to physic and physicians. He had probably never heard of Dioscorides, but we may perhaps see an allusion to herbs in the description of the poor apothecary in "Romeo and Juliet," who was seen "culling of simples." In Elizabethan days, as Mr. Yearsley observes, "probably the most popularly known classical physician was Galen, and Shakespeare refers to him five times." Elsewhere the author notes: "Every gentlewoman of family possessed some knowledge of domestic medicine, could 'cull simples,' brew home remedies, and minister to the needs of the sick in her own household."

There is a medical element also in a very different type of drama—the old English Mummers' Play—in which the Doctor and his Cure form a stock character and scene, with local variations. A new study of these quaint old productions is given by a high authority in "THE ENGLISH FOLK-PLAY." By E. K. Chambers. Illustrated (Oxford: Clarendon Press and Humphrey Milford; 10s.). Evelyn and Goodyer may have seen such pieces performed in seventeenth-century England. It seems quite possible, too, that something of the sort may have been familiar to Dioscorides, for in a chapter on the origin of the plays we read: "In the earliest Greek comedy emerge two figures which can be traced through the ages, and still endure. One is the Quack Doctor, the other the padded Humpback."



THE SCULPTOGRAPH STUDIO (SEE THE FACING PAGE): THE ROTATING CHAIR FOR THE SITTER; THE SPECIAL SHUTTERLESS CAMERA; AND THE RAY-PROJECTOR.



A SITTER AND HIS PORTRAIT BY SCULPTOGRAPHY: MR. ARTHUR BUCKNEY AND THE LIFE-LIKE BUST OF HIM MADE BY THE INVENTION.

In sculptography, which is the subject of the illustrations on this and the opposite page, the hand of the sculptor is replaced by a camera which records on a film in five seconds 456 different "vertical contours" of the sitter's head. The sculptograph



A FINISHED BUST MADE BY SCULPTOGRAPHY: "MRS. CHARLES DE VAULT"; A TYPICAL WORK MADE BY THE INVENTION.

writers on herbs and medicines, and shows further that, in his own practice, he laid particular stress on personal observation of plants throughout their life-history.

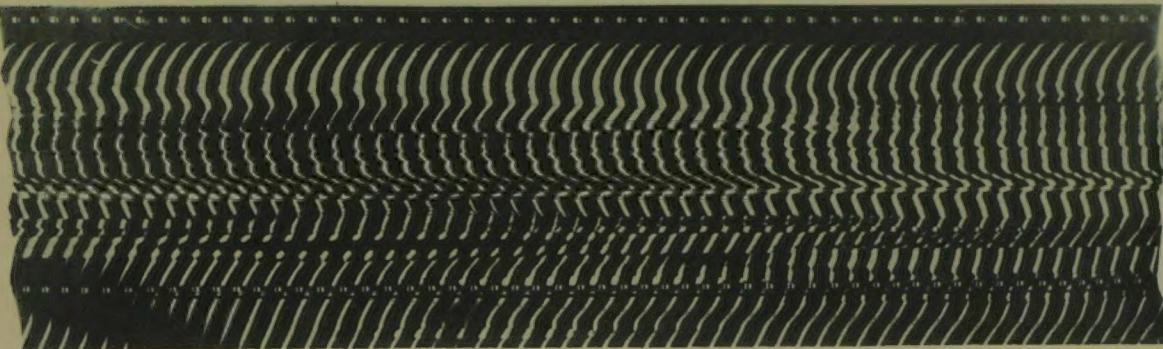
Another instance of a long-standing omission at length rectified is provided by the first biography (apart from introductory notices) of a man who would certainly have been interested in Dioscorides and might have known John Goodyer personally. I refer to "JOHN EVELYN." By Arthur Ponsonby (Lord Ponsonby of Shulbrede). With Frontispiece after the Portrait by Sir Godfrey Kneller (Heinemann; 15s.). Lord Ponsonby comments on the strange neglect of Evelyn by modern biographers. His own aim has been not to write a "full-dress" chronological Life, but rather "to present a picture of the man," co-ordinating material from his Diary, letters, and other writings, so as to let him as far as possible tell his own story. The result is just the sort of book that the general reader wants to enable him to visualise Evelyn "in his habit as he lived." Particularly interesting is his friendship with his great fellow-diary, Samuel Pepys, as

Explaining the scope and purpose of his scholarly and at the same time vastly entertaining little book, Sir Edmund Chambers writes: "Thirty years ago I attempted, in *The Mediæval Stage*, to give an account of the Mummers' Play, as one of several *ludi* of the folk which involve an element of *mimesis*. Since then, much additional material has been collected on the play and its congeners . . . and fresh light has been thrown on the possible origin of such *ludi* by the discovery of close analogues still surviving in various parts of the Balkans. It seems, therefore, worth while to go over the ground again, and to bring together the threads of the old and the new evidence with regard to this singular and long-enduring seasonal ceremony. In 1903 I was able to make use of twenty-nine examples of the play. I can now draw upon well over a hundred." In locality they are very widespread, ranging over most of England, besides parts of Wales, the Scottish Lowlands, the Isle of Man, and the East Coast of Ireland. The list of actual texts of such plays contains nearly 160 items. Most of them were performed at Christmas and a few at Easter.

C. E. B.

BUSTS MADE IN SLICES BY MEANS OF SPEED-PHOTOGRAPHY.

SCULPTOGRAPHY: PORTRAIT-SCULPTURES OF MASSED LAMINATIONS.
CALLING FOR A SITTING OF ONLY FIVE SECONDS.



A NEGATIVE OF A FILM FOR THE MAKING OF A SCULPTOGRAPHIC BUST: A SERIES OF "VERTICAL CONTOURS" OF THE SITTER'S HEAD OBTAINED BY MEANS OF A SUCCESSION OF LIGHT-RAYS—SHOWING CLEARLY (IN THE CENTRE) THE PROFILE OF THE SITTER.

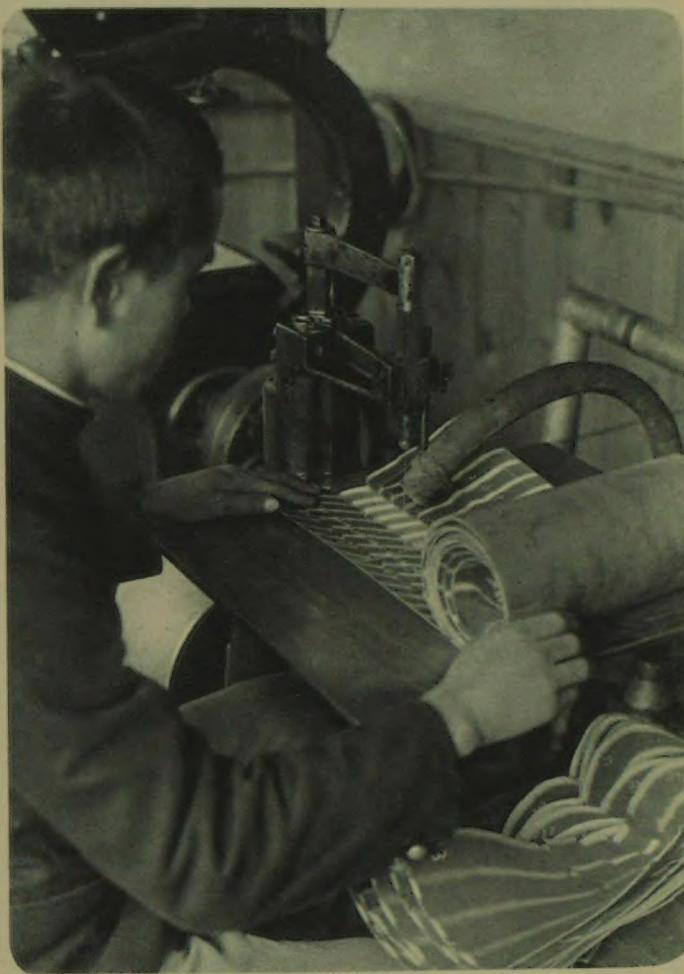
(RIGHT) ONE OF THE LIGHT-RAYS FALLING ON THE SITTER'S FEATURES, 456 "SLICES" OF WHICH ARE RECORDED IN A SECOND BY A SPECIAL CAMERA, WHILE THE SITTER IS ROTATED WITHIN THE FOCUS OF THE CAMERA



NUMBERING THE ENLARGED PRINT OF THE SCULPTOGRAPH NEGATIVE, WHICH MEASURES TWENTY FEET IN LENGTH: A SERIES OF "VERTICAL CONTOURS" (LAMINATIONS, OR "SLICES") OF THE HEAD, PHOTOGRAPHICALLY OBTAINED, ENLARGED TO LIFE-SIZE.

"SCULPTOGRAPHY'S greatest contribution to science," we read in a descriptive booklet, "is in replacing the human element in the making of sculptures where exact likeness is more important than the artistic element. Just as photography made it possible for a person to have his likeness made without posing for hours before a portrait painter, so has sculptography made it possible for one to sit for one's sculpture just as one would for a photograph. Like other methods of photosculpture, the present device consists of a centre rotating stand and a camera set at an angle of 30 degrees. But this is where the similarity ends. As shown in an illustration given opposite, the present device employs a light-projector. This sends forth a powerful hairline ray. As this ray strikes the subject on the rotating chair, a camera, set at an angle of 30 degrees, photographs the reflected section of the figure at a speed of 1600 exposures a minute. The figure on the chair makes a complete revolution in from four to five seconds, so only 456 exposures are actually taken. The camera, perfected by Mr. Isao Morioka (Director of the Sculptograph Co., Ltd.), the inventor of sculptography, although shutterless, operates on an entirely different principle from that of its predecessors. Briefly, a spool

[Continued below]



CUTTING OUT WITH A FRET-SAW THE "SLICED" FEATURES OF A SITTER, IN ORDER TO OBTAIN LAMINATIONS WHICH ARE THEN STRUNG SIDE BY SIDE, THUS BUILDING UP A REPLICA OF THE SHAPE OF THE SITTER'S HEAD.



A FINAL STAGE IN THE MAKING OF A SCULPTOGRAPH: REMOVING SURPLUS WAX (POURED OVER THE MASSED LAMINATIONS TO FILL IN THE INTERSTICES) FROM A TEN-FOOT FIGURE, BUILT UP OF LAMINATIONS, BEFORE THE PLASTER MOULD FOR THE FINISHED SCULPTOGRAPH IS TAKEN.

Continued.
of film is wound automatically from left to right. As the film moves, a rod strikes it in rapid succession, at the rate of 1600 times per minute. When this rod strikes the film, it forces it to move at a rate thirty times as fast as it does ordinarily, or so fast that it is impossible for an image to impress itself on the film. Then, in between the split second when the rod comes back to strike again, the film remains motionless and records the image which is reflected on it through the lens. Then it is struck by the rod again. The process from film to completed sculpture is a rather complicated one, and one requiring some equipment, considerable labour, and several studios. After



REMOVING THE PLASTER MOULD FROM A HEAD BUILT UP OF LAMINATIONS AND DISCLOSING THE BRONZE PORTAIT (FINISHED SAVE FOR SLIGHT RETOUCHING BY HAND) RESULTING FROM THE MASSING OF THE 456 "VERTICAL CONTOURS" USED.

the film is developed an enormous enlargement is made. The extent of the enlargement may be imagined when it is said that from the original film, which is scarcely a metre and a half long and four inches wide, a print about twenty feet long and a foot and a half wide is required for a life-size bust. This is pasted on a thin aluminium sheet or tin plate. Then a fret-saw operator cuts out each of these impressions. This done, the pieces that were cut out, numbering 456, are strung together in a radial form. When the radial is complete, we have, for the first time, an accurate image of the subject."

UNPARALLELED PHOTOGRAPHS OF A KING'S ASSASSINATION:



THE PARADE OF AFGHAN STUDENTS WHOM KING NADIR SHAH WAS REVIEWING WHEN HE WAS ASSASSINATED AT KABUL ON NOVEMBER 8: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE SCENE SHORTLY BEFORE THE TRAGEDY.



KING NADIR SHAH OF AFGHANISTAN (THE CENTRAL FIGURE, SALUTING) A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE HIS ASSASSINATION: A GROUP INCLUDING HIS STAFF, ONE OF WHOM, SEEN SHORTLY BEFORE THE TRAGEDY.



THE MOMENT AFTER THE FATAL SHOTS HAD BEEN FIRED, AT A DISTANCE (IT WAS REPORTED) OF ONLY ONE YARD, THE DYING KING'S RECLINING BODY TENDED BY THREE OF HIS STAFF.



ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE ASSASSIN'S BULLETS: THE MEMBER OF THE KING'S STAFF WHO WAS ALSO SHOT DOWN BEING CARRIED AWAY BY SOME OF THE SPECTATORS FROM THE SCENE OF THE ATTACK.

The photographs here reproduced are assuredly among the most dramatic that have ever been published, and as all the scenes they depict are unique, they are doubtless unique. The only parallel that we can recall was the photograph (given in our issue of June 9, 1906) of the scene in the streets of Madrid just after the attempt on the lives of King Alfonso and Queen Ena of Spain, by a bomb thrown at the royal carriage on their wedding day. Exactly how these photographs of the Afghan King's murder came to be taken has not been disclosed. They have only just come to hand, and it is stated that they were conveyed to England secretly. Painful as they are, they constitute an important

historical record of a kind hitherto unknown. It may be recalled that the tragedy occurred on the afternoon of November 8, 1930, when King Shah was reviewing a parade of 500 students assembled on the occasion of an annual school prize-giving, in the grounds of the Dilkusha Palace at Kabul. According to an eye-witness's account, the assassin, a student named Abdul Khaliq, fired several revolver shots at a distance of only one yard. The King staggered to the right, and fell backwards without a word. He had received bullets in the head and the heart, and died, surrounded by his family, ten minutes later, after he had been removed to the palace. Immediately upon the attack, the King's

THE MURDER OF NADIR SHAH OF AFGHANISTAN.



THE ASSASSINATION OF KING NADIR SHAH RECORDED BY PHOTOGRAPHY IN THE FIRST MOMENTS OF THE TRAGEDY: THE FALLEN AFGHAN SOVEREIGN—WITH A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL STAFF IN AN ATTITUDE OF PRAYER BESIDE THE BODY.

son, Zahir Shah (who has succeeded to the throne) threw himself between his father and the assassin, who cast away his revolver and tried to escape by mingling with the other students. He was caught, however, and was with difficulty saved from being torn to pieces by the crowd. It was afterwards stated that Abdul Khaliq, with his father, had been involved in a conspiracy against the King plotted by their employer, Ghulam Nabi Khan, who had been executed for treason. Abdul Khaliq was pardoned and released because of his youth, but he killed the King on the anniversary of Ghulam's death, apparently from motives of revenge. On December 16, Abdul Khaliq was tried and was

condemned to death, with one of three accomplices, while two others got life sentences. He was shot by a soldier's execution, and was said to have been bayoneted to death. According to a report from Delhi, fourteen other persons were executed on December 18, for sedition and other offences. The same report alleged that, nine days before his execution, Abdul Khaliq made a confession in which he said that he had been instigated to his deed by a young woman related by marriage to one of Ghulam's brothers, and that this woman had been arrested. She was said to have told Abdul that, if he killed the King, there would be a rising and he would gain great honours.

THE DALAI LAMA: THE SPIRITUAL RULER WHO NEVER DIES.

By JOAN MARY WEIR.

His Holiness the Dalai Lama died at Lhasa on Dec. 17, at the age of fifty-seven. The thirteenth in the succession of those who were "Vice-Regent of Buddha," he had held the reins of spiritual and temporal government in Tibet since 1893. He was venerated, too, wherever Buddhism has adherents.

HIS Holiness Ngawang Lobsang Thubten Gyatso, the thirteenth Dalai Lama, was the spiritual ruler of millions. Everywhere over that vast stretch of Central Asia his death is mourned, and in every temple in the furthest corners of Asia butter lamps will be burned for his spirit. His followers are to be found as far west as the Volga and as far east as Japan.

"The King is dead—long live the King!" The man has died, but the Dalai Lama—their spiritual ruler—lives. Even now, while tremendous preparations take place for the funeral, they are seeking among the new-born babes for their holy ruler—for the reincarnation of Chenrezig, the great Pittier and Lord of Mercy known in India as Avalokitesvara. The late Dalai Lama said that his spirit would be reborn in a certain district; perhaps the child will be of noble parentage, perhaps of the lowest class. Holy lamas consult the oracles, test the children to see if they respond to holy signs—will they recognise the holy bell, and thunderbolt, and beads which never left the person of the deceased Dalai Lama? The selection takes a long time. The com-

Lingka are known as Chensa Lingka—the Chosen Garden. The palace, which is quite new, was built after his Holiness returned from China, whence he fled from the British in 1904. Tibet looks to China for her luxuries (Western veneer as yet means nothing to them). The Dalai Lama brought back with him Chinese painters and carvers. These men, with the finest Tibetan painters, builders, and carvers, built and decorated this exquisite little chosen palace and other buildings in the grounds.

It was in this palace that we had the great honour of being received by his Holiness. We could ride with our gay entourage as far as the main gate; beyond that no man is allowed to ride except the Dalai Lama. We followed our guides—high officials, wearing yellow brocade robes—and red-robed monks who had been sent to meet us. Up avenues of poplars, past the stables, where there are some three to four hundred Mongolian ponies (gifts from loyal subjects from all over Asia), until we came in sight of Chensa Lingka, a beautiful house, consisting chiefly of windows. The golden roofs and the *gyaltsens* (golden cylinders of victory) shone in the sunshine, and great canopies shaded the verandahs.

As we went up the terraced walk, the attendant giants, who were seven to eight feet in height, got up from their long, low couches on the verandahs and looked at us—just looked at us. We wondered what they were thinking in their great shaven heads. There were six giants who guarded his Holiness. These immense men were found in a tribe in Eastern Tibet. They wore voluminous red woollen robes, the dress of all monks in Tibet, and had their shoulders padded to twice their original width to make them more formidable.

walked slowly up to the throne and presented our ceremonial scarves of greeting—long pieces of white silk. His Holiness shook hands with us. (I was told on my return that I must never wash my hand again—had I not shaken hands with his Holiness, a thing no Tibetan has ever done?)

We were asked to be seated, and were then served with tea such as we would drink at home—a considerate thought of the Dalai Lama's (the liking for Tibetan tea is an acquired taste). The conversation progressed. The interpreter, a Tibetan who stood bent nearly double in subservience, spoke slowly in a subdued voice, making the polite sucking intake of breath at the end of each sentence. My father's personal assistant, a Tibetan of high rank, stood behind us. He, too, was bent double, his tongue hanging out in the extreme attitude of subservience and reverence. He had prostrated himself three times on the floor on his arrival.

His Holiness asked after our health and about our journey, and he hoped that we were comfortable. We tried to convey to him some degree of the wonder and beauty that we had found in his holy city. Some things we said made him smile. A sweet smile, which gave us a fleeting glimpse of three teeth, one suspended and two in the lower jaw, but there was really nothing old and senile about this holy man. While he talked or listened, he nodded his head quickly, and told his beads at an amazing rate. At last it was time to leave. The atmosphere was awe-inspiring and holy. We found ourselves speaking in whispers for a long time afterwards.

When we came down, we saw his intimate little garden. There he ate his evening meal, on a little paved square in the centre of all the sweetest-smelling summer flowers. There were hollyhocks ten feet high, and peaches were ripening in pots. The majority of the flowers grew in



THE DALAI LAMA'S PRIVATE RESIDENCE: THE BEAUTIFUL CHENSA LINGKA, OR CHOSEN GARDEN, IN THE JEWEL PARK—WHERE THE AUTHOR OF THE ARTICLE ON THIS PAGE, WHO, WITH HER MOTHER, WAS THE FIRST ENGLISHWOMAN TO VISIT LHASA, WAS RECEIVED BY HIS HOLINESS.

This exquisite little palace, the work of Chinese architects, painters, and carvers, lies about a mile and a half from the Potala, and was the favourite residence of the late Dalai Lama. The roof and the cylinders of victory are made of gold, and the eight lucky signs are embroidered on the canopies.

mittee for selection, among whom are the head lamas of the monasteries of Sera, Ganden, Debung, and Kundeling, eventually decide the question; and the moment the child is found, his family, no matter how mean and poor it is, at once becomes noble, and the mother is—the Mother of God.

Not only was the Dalai Lama spiritual ruler of millions, but complete autocratic temporal ruler of Tibet. He was God. His word was law. He could do no wrong. There is no ruler in the world of to-day who wields so much power. The late Dalai Lama was a wonderful man, and spent all his thought and energy on helping the people. He freed Tibet from the Chinese yoke, and he has forbidden many cruel tortures which were practised.

His official residence was the Potala, but he preferred to live in the house he had built for himself in Norbhu Lingka—the Jewel Park—a mile and a half from the Potala, near the Kichu River. When we went there, the wonderful park and gardens were at their best. People imagine that Tibet is nothing but a high, rocky plateau, and don't know that the valley of the Kichu is a paradise—within itself—for five months of the year, with its willow groves and poplars in large natural parks. The main palace and the intimate garden where his Holiness lived in Norbhu

We were taken upstairs, through dim vestibules, and found ourselves in a large, low-pillared room, where every wall was painted with holy scenes, every pillar was exquisitely carved, and depicted scenes of the life of the Gotama Buddha. His Holiness sat in state. It was the most awe-inspiring moment of my life. Never shall I forget the picture he made. A little man—he was well over fifty then (1932)—with a shaven head, bright little black eyes that missed nothing in a parchment-coloured face, and the remains of a thin little pointed moustache. He wore an orange brocade mandarin coat. The dais on which he sat cross-legged was exquisitely carved, and painted with gold leaf. On the table before him was a priceless jade cup filled with tea—that strange concoction of green brick tea, butter, and soda. The cup was on a golden stand, and had a cover of gold with a little top-knot of red coral. On his right was another carved table, where Hashang, the Chinese God of Happiness and Plenty, smiled fatly at the room. This Chinese god is not worshipped, but he is found in every house—perhaps for luck—but chiefly because no one can look at him without smiling. Between the throne and the long, low windows reaching to the floor was an altar. The golden idols looked at us inscrutably through the flickering butter lamps as we

pots, so that they can be propagated and kept warm under cover during the long cold winter. The Dalai Lama loved more than anything to have his rooms filled with peach blossom. There were carnations close beside him when we saw him. In one corner of this garden was a little house where his Holiness liked to meditate. Two bronze Chinese lions guard the entrance at the top of a flight of steps; little singing birds sang happily in their gilded cages. Scattered over the grounds were various retreats for meditation, exquisite little houses. One was built on an island in the middle of a small lake, where Brahminy duck and their children were swimming. It was like a little Chinese pagoda with a fluted golden roof, surrounded with a mass of flowers in pots. The Dalai Lama had been so taken with the little lake palaces in Peking that he built this one in miniature on his return.

It was in these lovely grounds that the Dalai Lama loved to wander accompanied by his favourite, a young monk named Kumbela, and always by his dogs. He had several little Lhasa terriers whom he dearly loved. Now he can wander no more. While his spirit is being reborn into an infant, his body is being embalmed. He will be carried with great pomp and ceremony and enshrined in the Potala, where former Dalai Lamas lie.

THE DALAI LAMA WHOSE REINCARNATION IS AWAITED:
HIS LATE HOLINESS; HIS PALACES; AND HIS FAVOURITE.



THE POTALA AT LHASA; SURMOUNTING A HILLTOP AND LOOKING OUT OVER THE CITY: THE PALACE OF THE DALAI LAMA, RENOVATED AT GREAT COST ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO.

WITH the sudden death of the Dalai Lama a critical position has arisen in Tibet. It is unlikely that complete stability can be attained before the new incarnation has been found—and that is a lengthy business taking two or three years at least. When a Dalai Lama dies, his spirit passes direct into the body of a new-born child, and the holy men of Lhasa are now bending all their energies towards the search. He will be recognised eventually by certain holy marks on his body, and by an instinctive knowledge of how to handle some of the late Dalai Lama's personal belongings—his rosary, his bell, and his *dorji*. Meanwhile, the Lönchen, or Prime Minister, is nominally in power; but he is a young man, who, owing to the late Dalai Lama's exercise of temporal power, has hitherto wielded little authority; and progressive elements in Tibet look towards three other men, whose interests

[Continued below.]



KUSHO KUMBELA, THE LATE DALAI LAMA'S CHIEF OFFICIAL FAVOURITE: A YOUNG MONK WHO MAY COME TO THE FOREFRONT OF TIBETAN AFFAIRS IN THE PRESENT CRISIS.

are not united, as their leaders. One of these three is Kusho Kumbela, who was high in favour and made himself practically a body-servant of the late Dalai Lama. Another figure of importance is the Tashi Lama, now exiled in China, but also a holy incarnation whose re-establishment is generally desired. As the second spiritual head of Tibet, he has the power, should he be older than the Dalai Lama (which, of course, is now the case) of acting as his spiritual guardian. His return, with a number of faithful followers, is not improbable, and would add to the complexity of the situation.



THE LATE DALAI LAMA SEATED ON HIS THRONE: THE SPIRITUAL RULER OF MILLIONS, ON WHOSE DEATH A CRISIS HAS ARisen IN TIBET, WHILE THE NEW INCARNATION IS SOUGHT.



THE CHENSA LINGKA: THE GARDEN RESIDENCE OF THE DALAI LAMA, WHERE HIS HOLINESS LOVED TO SPEND MUCH TIME IN MEDITATION—ITS GARDEN FILLED WITH SWEET-SMELLING SUMMER FLOWERS.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



MICRO-RAY RADIO COMMUNICATIONS OPENED OVER THE CHANNEL: SIR PHILIP SASSOON (CENTRE) SEEN DIRECTLY BELOW ONE OF THE NEW REFLECTOR TOWERS AT LYMPNE. Sir Philip Sassoon opened the new micro-ray radio system at Lympne on January 26. Lympne is now in direct radio-telephonic and radio-telegraphic communication with the station at St. Inglevert, on the French side, for the purpose of reporting aircraft movements. This is made possible by a new system of communication, radiating less power than is required to light a pocket flash-lamp, from aerials less than an inch long, and operating on the shortest wave-length ever put into commercial use.



THE DISTURBANCES IN CUBA: A CROWD BOLTING UNDER FIRE FROM THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE.

"Terror and disorder," writes a correspondent, "were rampant in Havana, on January 15, as the news that Dr. Grau San Martin had resigned became known. At the height of the excitement soldiers opened fire into a crowd outside the Presidential Palace in Zayas Park and killed and wounded many." (See Page 175.)



THE BULGARIAN ROYAL VISIT TO RUMANIA: THE QUEEN OF BULGARIA (SECOND FROM LEFT), THE QUEEN-MOTHER OF RUMANIA, KING BORIS OF BULGARIA, AND KING CAROL OF RUMANIA AT SINAI.

King Boris and Queen Giovanna of Bulgaria arrived at Bucharest on January 25 accompanied by the Bulgarian Premier, M. Mushanoff. They were welcomed at the station by King Carol, the Dowager Queen Marie, Prince Nicholas, and the Rumanian Premier, M. Tartarescu. They drove through cheering crowds to the Cotroceni Palace, in the suburbs of Bucharest. The visit is the outcome of the scheme of M. Titulescu, the Rumanian Foreign Minister, for better Balkan relations. He himself was unable to be present, having just undergone an operation for ear trouble. The principal object of the royal visit was the discussion of the new Balkan Pact, which was drafted at the last session of the Little Entente Conference at Zagreb.



PRINCESS ELIZABETH'S FIRST PANTOMIME: H.R.H. AT THE LYCEUM WITH HER PARENTS.

Princess Elizabeth watched her first pantomime, "Queen of Hearts," at the Lyceum, on January 26. With her in the box were the Duke and Duchess of York. She led all the other children in the theatre in singing the chorus "We all went up the mountain"; and honoured Mr. George Jackley, the comedian, by leaning over and calling to him for an encore.



THE NEW HARBOUR AT VIZAGAPATAM, SOUTH INDIA: THE OFFICIAL OPENING BY THE VICEROY; SHOWING THE "SIR GUTHRIE RUSSELL," WITH HIS EXCELLENCY ON BOARD, STEAMING THROUGH THE GAP.

The new harbour of Vizagapatam, Madras (illustrated in our issue of November 11), was officially opened by the Viceroy of India in December. The harbour, which is landlocked and provides good shelter for shipping, can at present accommodate seven steamers; but this capacity will be increased as need arises, and a maximum of fifty berths is contemplated. The funds for construction were provided by the Government of India, and the scheme was carried out by the Bengal Nagpur Railway. The opening ceremony was arranged as a water pageant.



"WOLSEY'S BELL" RETURNS TO ITS HOME AT SHERBORNE ABBEY: BOYS OF SHERBORNE SCHOOL HAULING IT FROM THE RAILWAY STATION.

As mentioned on page 151, the two-and-a-half ton tenor bell, the gift of Cardinal Wolsey to the town of Sherborne, returned to the Abbey with its fellows, on January 23, after they had been reconditioned at a cost of £440. The bell bears the inscription: "By Wolsey's bell I measure time for all; to mirth, to greffe, to church I serve to call." It had been out of tune for many years.

ON THE EVE OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF HERR HITLER'S CHANCELLORSHIP: IN NAZI GERMANY.



THE FIRST "GREEN WEEK" IN GERMANY SINCE THE NAZIS CAME INTO POWER: A HUGE PORTRAIT OF HERR HITLER DOMINATING THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE AT THE INAUGURAL CEREMONY IN THE KAISER-DAMM HALL.

The "Grünen Woche," a week devoted to the encouragement of agriculture, was inaugurated officially on Saturday, January 27, in the Kaiser-Damm Exhibition Hall, Charlottenburg, Berlin, which has a floor-space measuring 273 yards by 70, and is noted, among other things, for its tennis courts. Herr Walter Darre, the Minister for Agriculture, presided—dominated, as our illustration shows, by a huge photograph of the Chancellor, Herr Hitler, and by a symbolic plough.



THE DEDICATION OF THE STANDARDS OF THE HITLER YOUTH: DURING THE PARADE BEFORE THE PALACE OF SANS-SOUCI, FREDERICK THE GREAT'S POTSDAM RESIDENCE.

Three hundred and forty-two standards were dedicated beside the tomb of Frederick the Great in the Garrison Church, at Potsdam; and it is significant that the day chosen for the ceremony marked not only the anniversary of the death of King Frederick, but that of Herbert Norkus, a Nazi youth of fifteen who was killed by Communists in 1932 while he was on his way from a Hitler Youth meeting in Berlin. There was a parade on the following day.



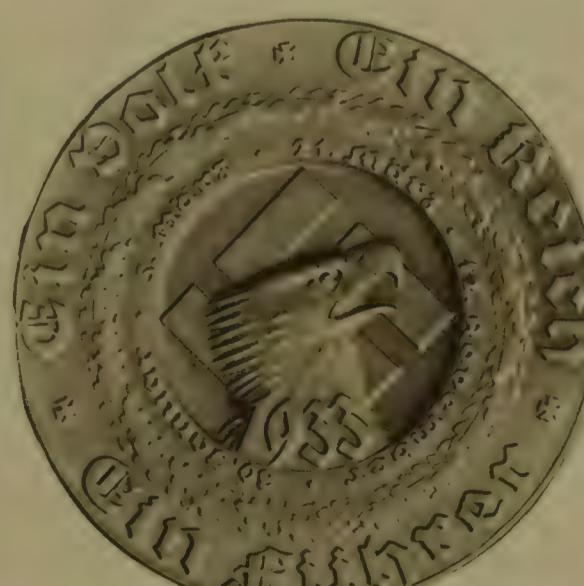
THE SWASTIKA IN THE MAYORAL CHAIN OF MUNICH: THE NAZI SYMBOL IN THE BADGE OF OFFICE.

The addition of the Swastika to the Mayoral chain of Munich is peculiarly appropriate, for it was in Munich that Herr Hitler first proclaimed a Nationalist Government (in 1923), and planned an abortive march on Berlin; and in Munich the Brown House became famous as the Headquarters of the Nazi Party.



AIR-MINDED NAZI GERMANY: THE NEW UNIFORM FOR MEMBERS OF THE AIR SPORT FEDERATION.

There is no German Air Force; but there is the German Air Sport Federation. The new uniform suggests that of our own R.A.F.; but those who wear it claim that they are concerned only with private aviation carried on as a pastime. Recently, there was a recruiting march in Berlin.



TO COMMEMORATE THE FIRST YEAR OF HERR HITLER'S CHANCELLORSHIP: THE MEDAL STRUCK BY THE PRUSSIAN MINT—WITH THE INSCRIPTION "ONE PEOPLE, ONE STATE, ONE LEADER"; THE SWASTIKA AND THE EAGLE.

It was arranged that the first anniversary of Herr Hitler's Chancellorship should be celebrated on January 30 by a meeting of the Reichstag, and that a Government declaration should be made. Meantime, in connection with the celebrations of the anniversary, the Prussian Mint has struck the medal here illustrated, which is on sale to the general public. It will be noted that the reverse has the inscription: "One People. One State. One Leader." Round the Eagle and the Swastika are significant dates: January 30; March 5; March 21; November 12. The medal was designed by Herr Franz Beyer, who has also designed a Göring medal. It will be recalled that the formal sitting which followed the appeal to the country after Germany's withdrawal from the League of Nations, and took place on December 12, lasted only for a few minutes.



AN ECHO OF THE REICHSTAG FIRE TRIAL: HERR TORGLER IN THE PLOTZENSEE PENITENTIARY, BERLIN.

As we write, Herr Ernst Torgler, the German Communist leader, who was acquitted at the Reichstag Fire Trial, is still in custody, on the ground that to free him at the moment would be to endanger his life.

IN SEARCH OF THE EARTH.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF
"A HISTORY OF EXPLORATION": By SIR PERCY SYKES.*
(PUBLISHED BY ROUTLEDGE.)

"EARTH'S young significance is all to learn," wrote Browning, in his ringing call to the life of action. His words are no longer strictly true; yet the process of discovery has been slow and gradual, and even now it is by no means complete. In this volume, Sir Percy Sykes traces the course and the scope of exploration from the earliest times down to our own day, and the result is a fascinating record of human endeavour and adventure, more exhilarating than most romances. An extraordinary amount of information has been packed, with excellent balance and proportion, into these pages. They are the work of no mere compiler, but of one who has demonstrated his enthusiasm for his subject by a master's knowledge of geography and by important explorations of his own. These qualities are enhanced by good writing and by a concise but lucid admixture of history, which greatly assists the reader to place the outstanding achievements of exploration in their true perspective of time and circumstance. No more valuable and comprehensive work on this subject, which is one of universal interest, has yet appeared.

In the ancient world, adventure and discovery made their own intrinsic appeal to the imagination, as we learn from the insatiable curiosity of Herodotus and from the glorification of the arch-wanderer, Odysseus. Down to the eighteenth century at least, this fascinated curiosity about strange lands, peoples, and customs is very distinct in literature—for example, it forms a large part of Montesquieu's "Esprit des Lois," which has been described as the most influential book of the eighteenth century. From the earliest times the Chinese showed a desire for knowledge of surrounding lands, and in the seventh century A.D. the learned Hsuan-Tsang, in Central Asia and India, performed the most remarkable feats of exploration which the world had then seen—and this for a purely intellectual object; for, being perturbed by discrepancies in the sacred books of Buddhism, he determined to "travel in the countries of the West, in order to question the wise men on the points that were troubling his mind."

But, while the unknown, for its own sake, beckoned to many adventurous spirits, the greatest instrument in opening up the ancient world was conquest. Alexander and Caesar were explorers on the grand scale; and in the thousand years which followed them there were innumerable examples of conquering peoples seeking new territories and sweeping all before them in the quest. The Vikings in the north were, as Sir Percy Sykes says, "born explorers"; Saracen invasions challenged Christendom; and from the ends of the earth Mongol hordes swept westward and nearly overran Europe. This imminent threat to Western civilisation produced one of the most remarkable explorers of all time. When Marco Polo returned to Venice in 1295, he had been roaming over the length and breadth of the East for twenty-five years, and his achievement remains one of the most astonishing in the whole history of exploration. Sir Percy Sykes writes of him not only with admiration, but with the special affection of one who has followed in his footsteps across Asia. "Exploration gained as never before in the history of Europe, and when I made a pilgrimage to the great explorer's house in the *Corte del Milione*, I felt that I was paying homage not merely to Venice's most illustrious citizen, but to the greatest of European explorers by land."

After Marco Polo began what may be called roughly the modern period of exploration, when the great sea-ways were adventured in craft which seem to modern ideas totally inadequate to the task, and when all the golden West was to seek. The motive was chiefly economic, if we include in that term, as we should, territorial or imperialistic ambitions, which are generally based on economic considerations. In this connection, it is puzzling to find how eagerly and persistently the Spice Islands were sought, until we remember how greatly spices of all kinds were prized in Europe—a fact which suggests interesting speculations about the flavour and quality of meat in the Middle Ages! Three great names

stand out in the "modern period." Vasco da Gama found the sea-route to India, opened the way for the colonisation of South Africa, and completed a voyage of 24,000 nautical miles in two years; and with his name must be linked that of the far-sighted Prince Henry the Navigator, who was chiefly responsible for the extraordinary naval development of Portugal in the fifteenth century. Columbus, to whom is attributed "the greatest event in the history of exploration" (though he died a disappointed man), was an idealist rather than a seeker after treasure or empire. "His strength of purpose was not due to any special knowledge of navigation. He was not a seaman, but a very intelligent trader who had made voyages.

her grand contribution. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, exploration was active in China, Tibet, Siberia, and Japan. There remained the riddle of the Antipodes. The Dutch first discovered Australia, at the beginning of the seventeenth century, and Tasman added Van Diemen's Land and New Zealand to the map; but Captain Cook's was the first purely "scientific" expedition of discovery, for he sailed under a commission from the Royal Society, and had already made a reputation as a surveyor. Sir Percy Sykes rates Cook's achievement as the greatest since Magellan's. The definitely scientific turn which exploration had now taken was also illustrated by the invaluable work of the great Humboldt in South America; and it is surprising to find, even at the present day, that that continent has been less systematically explored than any other.

The same might have been said of Africa until the beginning of the nineteenth century. Although Moslems and Portuguese had established themselves in the north, the interior of the continent was neglected until a series of expeditions began with Mungo Park in 1795. They make one of the most entralling chapters in Sir Percy Sykes's chronicle, but within these limits it is possible to mention only the tribute which he pays to Livingstone. "As an explorer he revolutionised the map of Africa, and opened an epoch for which the whole world is in his debt. Equally great were his services to humanity. He took up the abolition of slavery as the successor of Wilberforce and Buxton, and became the first instrument of its execution inland. Finally, his utter fearlessness, his complete devotion to the highest ideals and his amazing insight into the native mind, mark him out for all time as a model to explorers and an inspiration to mankind."

It would be tempting to discuss the feats of endurance, devotion, and resource which Tibet and Central Asia have witnessed, or to follow Sir Percy Sykes in the tracks of Arctic and Antarctic venturers; but we must content ourselves with a brief reference to one country which has always had a peculiar lure for the savant type of explorer. If other lands have called forth greater qualities of endurance, none has demanded more resource and more profound know-

ledge than Arabia. No section of this volume is more impressive than that in which we accompany the remarkable series of men—and one remarkable woman, Gertrude Bell—who, since Niebuhr in 1761, have unveiled the mysteries of Araby. Burton (though Sir Percy Sykes thinks less of his exploration than of his scholarship), Doughty, Lawrence, Philby, and Bertram Thomas are names which must always stand on a peak of their own in the history of discovery. They are names, too, which remind us of one important aspect of exploration—namely, its intimate connection with literature. Great explorers have not only men of action, but men of imagination, frequently possessed of unusual literary gifts; and nearly every language—English not least—has been notably enriched by the fruits of their labours.

The tradition has been vigorously sustained, and it was only the other day that Mr. Bertram Thomas notably added to it; his classic "Arabia Felix" was reviewed in these pages on March 12, 1932, and his achievement, in the opinion of Sir Percy Sykes, ranks with the greatest in the long epic of Eastern adventure. "The thoroughness of preparation included not only a knowledge of surveying, of geology, of photography and of natural history, but a long study of the language and its dialects, its history and that of the tribes, the manners and customs of the Arabs. Above all, the physical fitness and hardihood of the explorer were remarkable. . . . No living explorer has prepared himself more thoroughly for a great task and none has achieved greater success."

Such preparation and such highly-trained qualities have become more and more necessary. Sir Percy Sykes feels, no doubt, that the youth of to-day will rise to the task; there are evidences that his faith is justified; but may we suggest that perhaps the most valuable exploration of the future will lie, not on the surface of the earth, but *inside it*? C. K. A.

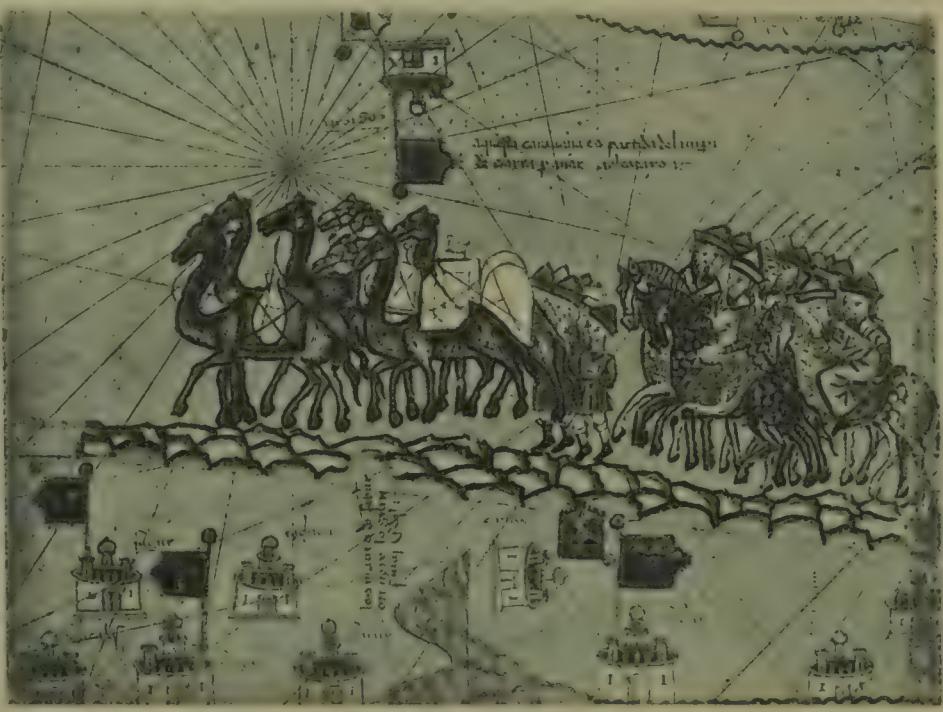


PRINCE HENRY THE NAVIGATOR AS A KNIGHT OF THE GARTER—FROM AN OLD ENGRAVING IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM: THE ORGANISER OF PORTUGAL'S WONDERFUL NAVAL DEVELOPMENT IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.



CAPTAIN JOHN HANNING SPEKE: THE GREAT EXPLORER OF AFRICA, WHO IN 1858 DISCOVERED LAKE VICTORIA NYANZA.

By J. Watney Wilson, by Permission of the Royal Geographical Society.



THE POLO BROTHERS STARTING ON THEIR GREAT JOURNEY TO CATHAY: A DETAIL OF THE CELEBRATED "ATLAS CATALAN DE LA BIBLIOTHEQUE NATIONALE DE PARIS." The inscription above the heads of the travellers runs: "This caravan has started from the Empire of Sarra to proceed to Cathay." The range running across the middle of the illustration is described as "The mountains of Siberia, in which the Edil (Volga) takes its source." At the bottom the three sources of the Volga are shown. Sobur is Sibir, the capture of which by Yermak is mentioned in the book. Carmul is Hami, in Chinese Turkestan; the other cities cannot be definitely identified.

Reproductions by Courtesy of George Routledge and Sons, Publishers of "A History of Exploration."

NAZI GERMANY'S FIRST BIRTHDAY: HITLER'S DECLARATION TO EUROPE.



HERR HITLER'S GREAT PRONOUNCEMENT ON THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF HIS COMING INTO POWER: THE CHANCELLOR ADDRESSING THE REICHSTAG IN THE BERLIN OPERA HOUSE; WITH GENERAL GÖRING (BEHIND HIM) IN THE CHAIR.

On January 30, the first anniversary of his Chancellorship, Herr Hitler delivered a great speech, reviewing his year of office and declaring his home and foreign policy, at a special session of the Reichstag held in the Berlin Opera House. It was the first time he had addressed the Reichstag since its election on November 12. His allusions to foreign affairs were of high importance and conciliatory in tone. He thanked the British Government for their new disarmament proposals, just received; referred cordially to relations with Italy and to the Polish Pact; expressed a hope of compromise with Austria; and, dealing with the Saar question in particular, made an

eloquent appeal for permanent reconciliation with France. In reference to the monarchist movement in Germany, he raised a storm of cheers when he declared against it with decisive emphasis. This rebuff to the monarchists was applauded by Prince August Wilhelm (a son of the ex-Kaiser), who was present. General Göring later announced the dissolution of all monarchist associations, and asked the House to pass the Bill for the reconstruction of the Reich. It obeyed at once, and the Reichstag then adjourned indefinitely. Under this Bill the State Parliaments are abolished, and the sovereign powers of the States are transferred to the Reich.

THE GREAT INDIAN EARTHQUAKE: A DISASTER COSTING OVER 8000 LIVES.

(SEE ALSO PAGES 167 AND 168.)



1. GOVERNMENT HOUSE, DARJEELING, SUMMER RESIDENCE OF THE GOVERNOR OF BENGAL, AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE: THE WRECKED CENTRAL PART; SHOWING SOME OF THE DAMAGE THAT CAUSED THE BUILDING TO BE DESCRIBED AS PRACTICALLY DESTROYED.

2. GOVERNMENT HOUSE, DARJEELING, AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE: THE WRECKED FRONT.

Official information issued on January 22 as to the state of Darjeeling after the great earthquake on the afternoon of January 15 said that Government House there and the house of the Superintendent of Police had been practically destroyed, and that other public and private buildings had been damaged, but that, in general, the substantially constructed buildings had escaped. To this a correspondent adds the information: "Government House is a total wreck.

The Maharaja of Burdwan's Palace shared the same fate. The Government School, St. Joseph's College, the Convent, Queen's Hill School, the District Jail, the Cantonment Buildings, and Cooch-Behar Buildings suffered most." Darjeeling, it is interesting to add in the circumstances, means The Place of the Thunderbolt! It suffered severely from earthquake in 1897. From it the world's highest peaks can be seen, notably Everest and Kanchenjunga.



"THE ISLE OF AXHOLME."—A CORNER OF HOLLAND IN LINCOLNSHIRE, WITH A HIGH-LEVEL CANAL.

In a note on his charming picture, Mr. Frank H. Mason writes: "The Isle of Axholme is a somewhat remote and outlying portion of Lincolnshire, bounded mainly by the rivers Trent and Humber. Had it not been for the benefits of drainage and 'warpage,' it might have remained in a state of isolation—the land of the 'Free Dwellers' and Stilt-Walkers. The accidental visit of a Dutch moneylender—a hanger-on of the Stuart Court—initiated a complete change in the face of the district. This Dutchman began to treat for the rights to drain certain lands in the area, and in 1627 an agreement was signed between him, Sir Cornelius Vermuiden, the Dutch engineer, and Charles I. to drain the Isle of Axholme, of which the King was Lord. The agreement seems very arbitrary from the point of view of the inhabitants. Sir Cornelius was empowered to take what lands he liked, reimbursing the owners on its worth being assessed by two Crown Commissioners and two countrymen of Vermuiden's, appointed by himself. He could cut dykes where he liked, and import Dutch workmen, tools, and equipment duty free. He received, besides, very large

concessions of land, and, many of his countrymen joining him, a vast tract virtually became Dutch. As they had to do it all at their own expense, however, and the properties have reverted wholly to this country, the bargain was not too one-sided. In five years the work was accomplished at a cost of £55,825, and from contemporary accounts the proceedings must have been devastating to the stilt-walkers, who retaliated as best they could. The mark of the Hollander lingers still. Even within living memory a Dutch *patois* was spoken in the district. The island is historically interesting also as having been the home of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism. His family provided rectors of Epworth for many years. Through many vicissitudes, riotings, and floodings the country passed, until to-day it is one of the most peaceful and fertile portions of England. Its charm is its unspoiled beauty. Readily accessible, it yet remains in a sense undiscovered. The great black-sailed barges of the Humber glide gently along the canals high above the land and railway track. Nowhere else is the sense of wide space so clearly felt as in this pleasant Isle of Axholme."

Historic Public Schools of England: No. 6—Sherborne School, with the Famous Sherborne Abbey Behind.

FROM THE WATER-COLOUR DRAWING SPECIALLY DONE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," BY G. G. WOODWARD.



SHERBORNE: A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SCHOOL, WHICH WAS REFOUNDED BY EDWARD VI. IN 1550 ON THE SITE OF AN OLD MONASTIC SCHOOL.

We publish here the sixth water-colour drawing by G. G. Woodward in our series, "Historic Public Schools of England." The series began with Eton, and continued with Winchester, Rugby, Harrow, and Wellington, the last-named being illustrated in our issue of November 4. Sherborne School has

an ancient and honourable history, intimately connected for many centuries with that of the beautiful and historic abbey which stands beside it. Before 1075 Sherborne was a cathedral; and Aldhelm, who became its first Bishop in 705, has been claimed, not without plausibility, as the founder of Sherborne

School. King Alfred, as a boy, may well have been a pupil there. In 1539 the old monastic school, together with the monastery, was dissolved; but Edward VI. re-founded the school in 1550 on the old site. There is evidence, however, of a continued existence from Aldhelm's day to our own,

since the last master before the dissolution became the first master of King Edward the Sixth's Free Grammar School. The school buildings are of all periods from the twelfth century onwards. The town of Sherborne is delightfully situated, partly on a height, in the county of Dorsetshire.

G. G. WOODWARD 1933



Here's Health

ALL the world over Whitbread's Pale Ale retains its brilliancy, delicate flavour and exhilarating tone. It can be iced or served at any desired temperature. It represents British Pale Ale in its most delicate and attractive form.



WHITBREAD'S PALE ALE

THE GREAT INDIAN EARTHQUAKE: IN THE HEART OF A DEVASTATED AREA.

(SEE ALSO PAGES 162 AND 168.)



IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF A DISTRICT IN WHICH 1318 LIVES WERE LOST: RAVAGED MONGHYR—
THE SOUTH BAZAAR, WHOSE COLLAPSE CAUSED HUNDREDS OF DEATHS.

The official return issued as we write gives the number of the killed in the Monghyr district as 1318; but here, as in all the other districts, it may be taken as certain that still more lives were lost. In which connection, it may be noted that the return of deaths quoted is: Patna, 138; Gaya, 34; Shahabad, 16; Champaran, 435; Saran, 170; Darbhanga, 1887; Muzaffarpur, 1929;

Bhagalpur, 111; Monghyr, 1318; and Purnea, 2; while 2900 were killed in Nepal. A recent Exchange message stated that for several days scores of lorries were employed in Monghyr removing corpses, which were thrown into the Ganges, and that many hundreds of bodies remained to be collected. In the bazaar alone hundreds were killed by buildings collapsing. The hospital was destroyed.

THE GREAT INDIAN EARTHQUAKE: RUIN AT MUZAFFARPUR & JAMALPUR.

SEE ALSO PAGES 162 AND 167.



1. MATERIAL DAMAGE IN A DISTRICT IN WHICH NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE LOST THEIR LIVES: A TEMPLE AT MUZAFFARPUR.

2. AT JAMALPUR, THE "RAILWAY SETTLEMENT" JUNCTION NEAR MONGHYR, WHICH IS HEADQUARTERS OF A DISTRICT IN WHICH OVER THIRTEEN HUNDRED WERE KILLED: THE RUINED BUNGALOW OF THE CHIEF ELECTRICAL ENGINEER.

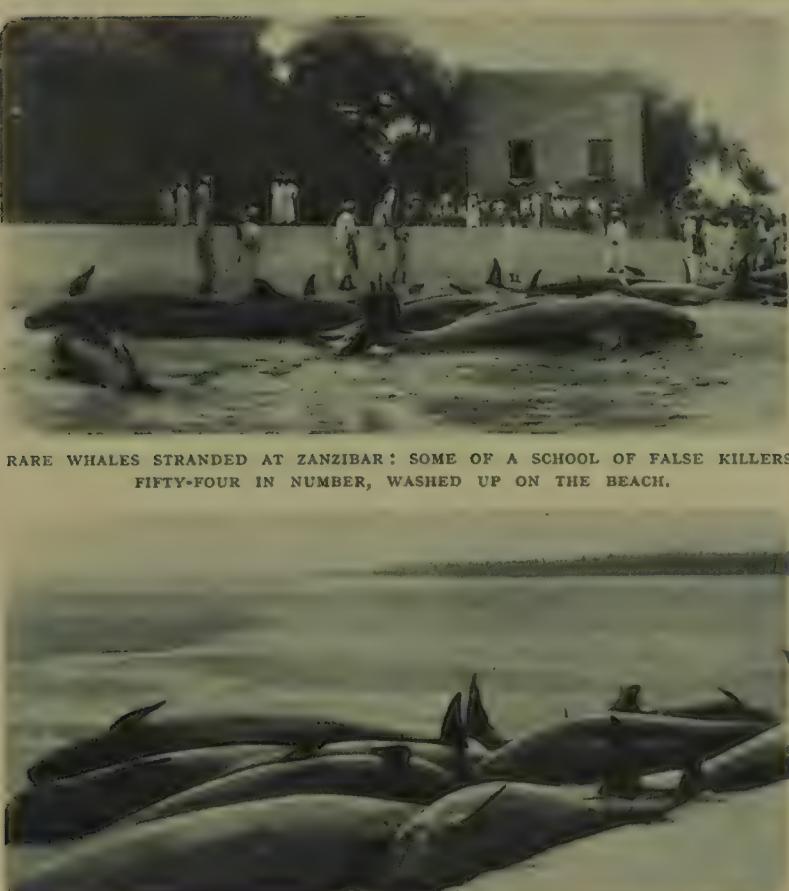
At the moment of writing, the number killed in the Muzaffarpur district by the earthquake is given as 1929; while the total of dead in the Monghyr district is returned as 1318, and that of the dead in the Darbhanga district as 1887. Among the Monghyr structures destroyed were the houses of the judges and the civil servants. As to Jamalpur: that is a railway settlement

at which some ten thousand persons are employed in the E.I.R. locomotive engineering workshops, established in 1862 and the largest in India. There was a report that Mrs. G. W. Brown, wife of the manager of the workshops, had been killed; but, fortunately, this was not true, although she was injured. Monghyr, headquarters of a district, is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles away.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: NEWS ITEMS OF THE WEEK.

A METEOROLOGICAL WONDER: A TOWER WHICH, IT IS CLAIMED, CAN PREVENT FROST OR DISSIPATE FOG.

This 130-ft. tower set up at Whittier, California, the invention of Mr. William Haight, discharges negative electrical currents into the atmosphere; and these, it is claimed, induce condensation of atmospheric moisture into high cloud areas, so protecting citrus and other fruit from frost. The currents are also supposed to condense and dissipate a ground fog. Both functions can be performed over a radius of at least three miles from the "electrodrome" tower.



RARE WHALES STRANDED AT ZANZIBAR: SOME OF A SCHOOL OF FALSE KILLERS, FIFTY-FOUR IN NUMBER, WASHED UP ON THE BEACH.

FALSE KILLERS AT ZANZIBAR; SHOWING THE LARGE TEETH, OF WHICH THERE ARE FROM EIGHT TO TEN PAIRS IN EACH JAW.



SKI-JUMPING ON "IMPORTED" SNOW: EIGHT TRUCK-LOADS BROUGHT FROM THE MOUNTAINS FOR A COMPETITION IN CALIFORNIA.

The climate of the Californian coast not being such as to permit winter sports in the ordinary way, American ingenuity solved the problem by "importing" snow from the Sierras. The first ski-jumping competition of this kind was held on January 14 on the Berkeley hillsides, near San Francisco. Roy Mikkelsen, the American champion, was the winner among seventeen expert jumpers who took part.



THE RAVAGES OF WAR REPAIRED: THE BELFRY OF THE CLOTH HALL AT YPRES BUILT IN PLACE OF THAT DESTROYED IN THE WAR, AND NOW COMPLETE.

Our photograph shows the belfry tower of the famous Cloth Hall as it is to-day—a completely new structure offering a wonderful contrast with the ruins of fifteen years ago. The new belfry and carillon are to be inaugurated on May 20, when festivities will last for three days. Symphony concerts, carillon concerts, and torchlight tattoos will be given, and the belfry and all Ypres will be illuminated. There are also to be an art exhibition, a historical procession, and a Venetian fête.

A school of fifty-four False Killers (*pseudorca crassidens*), a rare species of toothed whale, was washed up at Zanzibar on December 2. It is a strange feature of this animal that when it does appear it appears in large numbers. In 1927, when it was still regarded as a very rare whale, many were stranded in the Dornoch Firth, off Sutherlandshire, and 126 specimens were secured for the Natural History Museum. The False Killer resembles a killer in the great size of its teeth, but is black in colour; while the flippers resemble those of the Pilot-whale. The dorsal fin is relatively a small one. These whales live almost entirely on cuttlefish.



"THE WORLD'S WORST PRISON," WHERE GANGSTERS ARE SAID TO LIVE LIKE RESIDENTS IN A COUNTRY CLUB: THE WELFARE ISLAND GAOL, NEW YORK.

A surprise "raid" on Welfare Island Prison on January 24 by Mr. MacCormick, the new Commissioner of Correction in New York, and other officials, is reported to have disclosed an almost unbelievable state of affairs. Gangster chiefs are said to be armed with knives, and to enjoy their own wireless, special food, pet dogs, cigarettes, and telephones in their cells connected with the outside world. They are never reproved, it is asserted, let alone made to obey prison rules; and it is alleged that they spend at least one night a week in New York, and carry on an extensive traffic in drugs!



THE "ENDEAVOUR" IN THE MAKING: A STRIKING PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN THROUGH THE STEEL FRAME OF MR. T. O. M. SOPWITH'S "AMERICA'S" CUP CHALLENGER.

Rapid progress is being made with the construction of the "Endeavour," Mr. T. O. M. Sopwith's yacht named as challenger for the "America's" Cup next September. It is expected that the "Endeavour," which has been designed by Mr. C. E. Nicholson and is being built at the Gosport yard of Messrs. Camper and Nicholson, will be launched towards the end of April. She is being made of steel specially milled, with an eighty-ton lead keel, and will have a steel mast 168 feet in length.

ART AND ANTIQUITIES: AESTHETIC MATTERS OF THE MOMENT.



HISTORIC FURNITURE AS "PROPERTIES" IN A HISTORICAL PLAY: TWO OF CLIVE'S CHIPPENDALE CHAIRS USED ON THE STAGE IN "CLIVE OF INDIA," AT WYNDHAM'S THEATRE.

An interesting innovation in the setting of historical plays has been made in "Clive of India," lately produced at Wyndham's Theatre, by the inclusion among the stage properties of actual relics of the great soldier and administrator. These consist of a suite of Chippendale furniture comprising a settee, six stuffed-back chairs, and a card-table, which formed part of the Clive heirlooms. All these pieces were formerly in the possession of Lord Clive himself, and were purchased from Walcot, Shropshire, where his family had lived for many generations, by Messrs. M. Harris and Sons, the well-known dealers in antique furniture and works of art, of 44-52, New Oxford Street, who supplied them for the purposes of the play.



ANOTHER ACTUAL RELIC OF LORD CLIVE USED ON THE STAGE IN "CLIVE OF INDIA": A CHIPPENDALE CARD-TABLE WHICH ALSO CAME FROM THE FAMILY SEAT AT WALCOT.



GIVEN TO THE NATION: THE ABBOT'S COURT-HOUSE, GLASTONBURY, CONTAINING DUNGEONS USED IN THE MONMOUTH REBELLION.

The great Abbey of Glastonbury was ruined and dispersed at the dissolution of the monasteries under Henry VIII., and the last Abbot, Richard Whyting, was hanged on Glastonbury Tor for refusing to surrender the abbey. The Abbot's Court-House, or Tribunal, still standing in the High Street, dates from the fifteenth century. It was used in recent years as a solicitor's office.



AN EARLY "MADONNA AND CHILD" BY ANDREA MANTEGNA (1431-1506): A RECENT ACQUISITION BY THE BOSTON MUSEUM.

This important work has just been acquired for the Museum of Fine Arts at Boston, U.S.A. The picture is practically intact and without re-paint, an original Mantegna unspoiled by restorers. The painting dates from about 1454, when Mantegna was barely twenty-three. It is painted in tempera on wood and measures 48 by 34½ cm.



A GIFT TO BELFAST, WITH AN ESTATE OF TWO HUNDRED ACRES: BELFAST CASTLE, OFFERED BY LORD SHAFTESBURY.

Lord Shaftesbury recently offered to Belfast his residence, Belfast Castle, with the surrounding estate of 200 acres, subject to the Corporation purchasing a small area. The grounds are finely situated on Cave Hill overlooking Belfast Lough, and adjoin two other estates already acquired as a public park, which, thus enlarged, would become one of the finest in the kingdom.



ST. WILLIAM'S COLLEGE, YORK (WHERE THE CONVOCATION OF YORK MET RECENTLY) AS IT WAS 32 YEARS AGO, IN A DILAPIDATED STATE, WITH ITS OLD TIMBERS HIDDEN.

The Convocation of York assembled there, at St. William's College, on January 25. This fine old building, founded in 1460, and used by Charles I. in 1642 to house the royal printing-presses, had been allowed to fall into disrepair, and was once used as tenements for the poor, and partly as stabling. Our photographs show it as it was thirty-two years ago, in a state of dilapidation, and



ST. WILLIAM'S COLLEGE, YORK, AS IT IS TO-DAY, RESTORED BY THE OFFICE OF WORKS: A BUILDING OF THE 15TH CENTURY, WITH TIMBERS REVEALED AND COURTYARD EXCAVATED TO THE ORIGINAL LEVEL.

as it is to-day, carefully restored by H.M. Office of Works. In our issue of December 18, 1926, we mentioned that it had just been declared by the Ancient Monuments Board worthy of State protection. The stonework now again needs repair, and each diocese is asked to contribute. A striking feature is the Perpendicular doorway, the steps to which were formerly half-covered.

N.B.—We omit from this number the Treasure of the Week at the Victoria and Albert Museum—a bust of Charles II. in sycamore, of the Restoration period—as it was illustrated in our issue of January 30, 1932, in connection with the "Age of Charles II." Exhibition.

THE COUNTRYSIDE: A FOURTH SERIES OF DRAWINGS BY BLAMPIED.

DRAWINGS SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY EDMUND BLAMPIED.



"THE LOVELY THINGS SAID ABOUT A 'ORSE WHEN IT'S UP FOR SALE."



"THE THRILL OF A FARM FIRE: THE ESCAPE OF THE HORSES."

In our fourth series of drawings by that distinguished artist, Edmund Blampied, we have already shown two moments of bucolic emotion; the contemplative aspect of life on the farm; peeps into the domestic life of "our village";

and scenes from the daily round of the little country town. In the two drawings reproduced here (the eleventh and the twelfth of the series), the horse is the principal figure, still a vital factor in agriculture.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

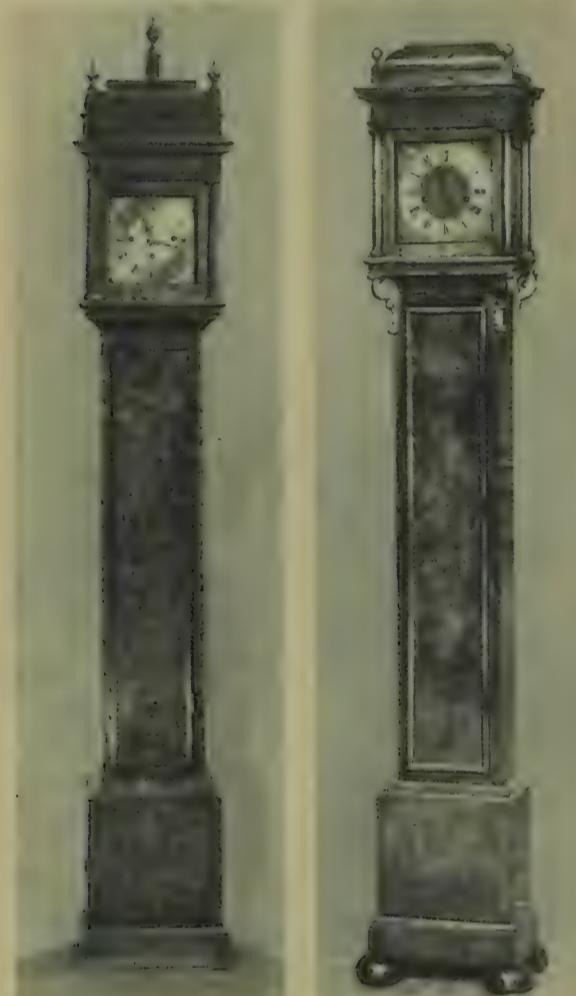
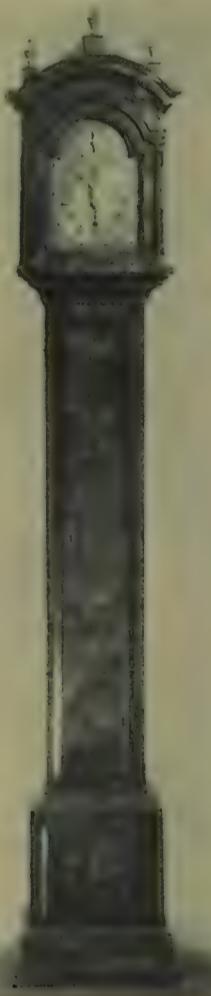
"ON BEING A GRANDMOTHER"—CLOCKS SEEN AT THE MARLBOROUGH AND REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE EXHIBITION.

By FRANK DAVIS.

THIS title is really quite serious and not an elephantine joke, because some people have been known to assert that there's no such thing as a grandmother clock except in the imaginations of nineteenth-century clockmakers. The description is used loosely and inaccurately for mutilated grandfather clocks which look short and stumpy because

good colour, though I find its proportions not very happy, especially the top part, which is too Dutch in character for most people's taste; but what makes it extraordinary is the fine clock fitted above the doors by George Clarke, the clockmaker of Leadenhall Street, who seems to have made a speciality of clocks for the Turkish market, with Turkish numerals on the dials. Off-hand I can think of no other example in early English furniture where a clock is placed in this position, and certainly it was not a fashion which caught the fancy of the public.

There is, by the way, a fine upstanding clock by Thomas Tompion in the hall (lent by the Admiralty), presented by Queen Anne and so inscribed. This piece is of particular interest because the works are known to have been reconstructed in the reign of George III., one suspects by the hand of Vulliamy, one of the clockmakers of Pall Mall; and perhaps the mahogany case as well. Perhaps in repairing the clock the clockmaker substituted a "modern" case for the old walnut one. I am informed there is a clock at Windsor which has undergone a similar transformation.



I. THREE "GRANDMOTHER CLOCKS" IN THE MARLBOROUGH AND REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE EXHIBITION AT CHESTERFIELD HOUSE IN AID OF THE Y.W.C.A.: A MINIATURE GRANDFATHER CLOCK IN FIGURED WALNUT, BY CHRISTOPHER GOULD (LEFT); ANOTHER BY DANIEL QUARE, WITH BOTH STRIKING AND REPEATING MOVEMENTS (CENTRE); AND A THIRD, A ONE-MONTH TIMEPIECE BY ANTHONY BANNISTER, WITH A DOOR IN THE BASE FOR REGULATION. (ALL C. 6 FT. HIGH.)

Reproductions by Courtesy of the Owners of the Clocks, Mr. Walter J. Iden (centre) and Mr. A. S. Vernay (left and right).

their bases have suffered amputation: such an operation is a piece of vandalism which has no other effect than to spoil the proportions of an otherwise good piece. Your true and authentic grandmother has never been the victim of a surgical operation, but is a miniature edition, complete in every detail and in perfect proportion, of the larger and more usual grandfather type. Such things are rare enough, especially in the best period of English clockmaking, and it so happens that three specimens, as near perfection as one can wish, are now to be seen at Chesterfield House in the exhibition devoted to the Age of Marlborough and Queen Anne.

This is not a notice of an excellent show, other items of which I hope to deal with in the near future, but these clocks alone are well worth going to see. It is a little difficult to explain just why a smaller version of a large clock is so charming, and quite impossible to reproduce this charm in a photograph. I only know that about eighteen inches less in height, and an inch or so in width and in the circumference of the dial, produce an intimate effect which defies analysis: a grandfather of fine quality is dignified, a grandmother gracious—and that's really all there is to it.

The other piece illustrated on this page—also from the exhibition—is of excellent workmanship and

present at a show designed to do honour to her famous husband. I imagine the relationship between the Churchills and their clockmaker was more affable than was usually the case in such circumstances. Perhaps the libraries at either Blenheim or Althorp contain letters, or at least accounts, which would throw light upon this curious little scrap of social gossip.

In addition to these miniature grandfathers, there is also in one of the show-cases a miniature bracket clock which must be the finest of its kind. It is only 10 in. to the top of the case and 5½ in. across. The circle is of silver; handle, side frets, corner-pieces, and much else of silver-gilt; the case of oak veneered with walnut, made by David Hubert, who was Master of the Clockmakers Company in 1743, and no doubt, like many of his contemporary craftsmen in silver, textiles, and other trades, of French Huguenot extraction.

It remains for me to point out that this show is by no means confined to clocks, but that pictures, documents, textiles, furniture, and other domestic objects are displayed in rooms which well repay the care that has been taken in the general arrangement. This is written before a catalogue is in existence, and before everything is on view, but I understand that a very curious picture of the Duke of Marlborough has recently come to light and has been presented to Mr. Winston Churchill: it is based on Van Dyck's Charles I. on horseback, and little change is made except the head. This, I need scarcely remind readers of this paper, was a common trick of minor artists, and is proof, if further proof were needed, of the way in which the courtly Fleming influenced his descendants.



2. A MOST UNUSUAL TYPE OF BUREAU IN THE MARLBOROUGH AND QUEEN ANNE EXHIBITION: A PIECE WITH A CLOCK MOUNTED IN THE TOP, MADE BY GEORGE CLARKE, OF LEADENHALL STREET.

Reproduced by Courtesy of the Owner, Mrs. D. J. Greenwood.

Quare, who died at his country house at Croydon, is a notable figure for other reasons than his inventive ability. He was a member of the Society of Friends, and, with his co-religionists, suffered the usual fines and petty persecutions of the times. In 1683, for example, he and five others had "their goods seized to the value of £195 17s. 6d. for attending meeting at White Hart Court," and there is also the story that when George I. came to the throne, Quare had conscientious scruples about taking the oath of allegiance, and nearly lost his office as clockmaker to the Court in consequence.

The appearance of a fine Quare clock in this particular exhibition has a double interest, for when his daughter, Elizabeth, married on Nov. 10, 1715, Silvanus Bevan, apothecary, one of the seventy-three witnesses who signed the register was no less a personage than Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, whose shade is surely

THE MARLBOROUGH AND THE REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE EXHIBITION: A NOTABLE SHOW IN CHESTERFIELD HOUSE.



"LEEDS"—A RACEHORSE BOUGHT BY QUEEN ANNE AND GIVEN BY HER TO PRINCE GEORGE OF DENMARK: BY JOHN WOOTTON. (1690—1765.)

Lent by the Duke of Portland.



AT THE PRIVATE VIEW: LADY NORTHAMPTON, CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE, AND OTHER LADIES CONCERNED; WITH A TABLE FOR A CARD GAME (UNSPECIFIED) AND WALNUT CHAIRS.

The chairs lent by Sir George Leon, Bt.



MITTENS OF YELLOW KID, WITH SILK TRIMMINGS AND GOLD EMBROIDERY; SAID TO HAVE BELONGED TO SARAH, DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

Lent by the London Museum.



A CABINET, JAPANNED BLACK AND PAINTED WITH FLOWERS IN NATURAL COLOURS IN VASES; AND FITTED WITH DRAWERS PAINTED WITH FLOWERS AND BIRDS.

Lent by Mrs. James Arkell.



A SILVER-GILT CUP AND COVER PRESENTED BY QUEEN ANNE TO CAPTAIN ROBERT FAIRFAX, R.N., FOR SERVICES AT THE TAKING OF GIBRALTAR AND AT MALAGA.

Lent by Lord Fairfax.



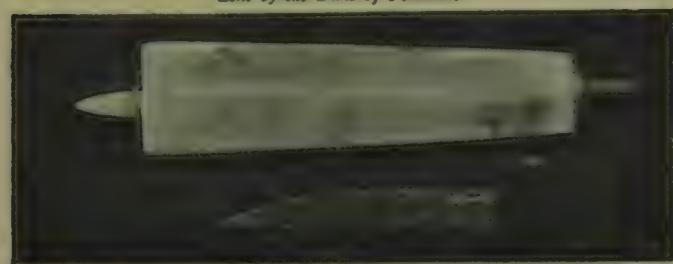
ADMIRAL SIR GEORGE ROOKE, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE GRAND FLEET, 1703, WHO CAPTURED GIBRALTAR: BY MICHAEL DAHL. (1656—1743.)

Lent by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.



AN INKSTAND GIVEN BY KING LOUIS XIV. TO MATTHEW PRIOR ON THE OCCASION OF HIS MISSION TO FRANCE; ENGRAVED WITH THE ARMS OF ROBERT HARLEY, EARL OF OXFORD.

Lent by the Duke of Portland.



THE BROKEN PENKNIFE WITH WHICH ANTHONY DE GUISCARD STABBED ROBERT HARLEY, EARL OF OXFORD, IN 1711; AND GAVE HIM POPULARITY.

Lent by the Duke of Portland.



ADMIRAL SIR CLOUDESLEY SHOVEL, WHO WENT DOWN WITH THE WRECKED "ASSOCIATION" AFTER THE ATTEMPT ON Toulon IN OCT. 1707: BY DAHL.

Lent by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

The Marlborough and the Reign of Queen Anne Exhibition in aid of the Y.W.C.A., which is now being held in Chesterfield House, South Audley Street, will continue until March. It is assured of popularity, not only because it is a most worthy successor to the Elizabethan and Charles II. Exhibitions, but because the treasures on view come from many famous collections and include very rare pieces.—As to "Leeds": "Aprill 26, 1705. The Queen has ordered her house at Newmarket to be re-built and gave £1000 towards paving the town and bought a running horse

of Mr. Holloway which cost 1000 guineas and gave it to the Prince."—The cup lent by Lord Fairfax has the Arms of Fairfax on one side; on the other is the crown monogram of Queen Anne and: "Presented by Queen Anne to Captain Robert Fairfax, R.N., of H.M.S. 'Berwick,' in 1705, for his services at the taking of Gibraltar and in the Battle of Malaga."—As to the de Guiscard attempt, it is noted: "This attack, though not serious, aroused popular feeling in favour of Lord Oxford, and contributed to the downfall of the Duke of Marlborough."

THE WORLD OF AVIATION.



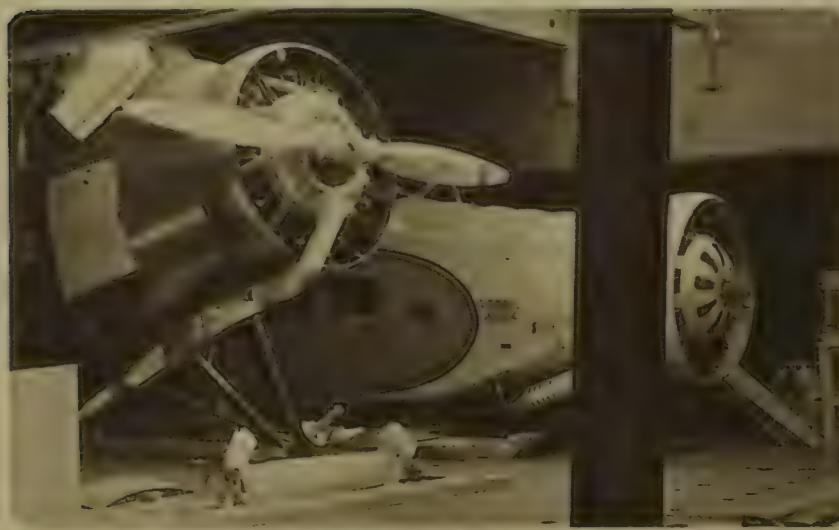
THE "DO.XI" IN A FLOATING DOCK, HER HUGE WING OVERLAPPING THE SIDES : A MOST UNUSUAL PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE OF GERMANY'S BIG COMMERCIAL FLYING-BOATS.



THE GERMAN AIR MAIL SERVICE ACROSS THE SOUTH ATLANTIC : THE PARENT-SHIP "WESTFALEN" AT LAS PALMAS; SHOWING CLEARLY THE CONVEYER RUNNING FROM THE 'PLANE-LIFTING CRANE' IN THE STERN TO THE CATAPULT IN THE BOWS.



THE U.S. MASS-FLIGHT FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO HAWAII : THE LEADING MACHINE OF THE SQUADRON AT HONOLULU, AFTER COVERING OVER 2100 MILES AND BREAKING THE MASS-FLIGHT RECORD.



THE CRITICAL SITUATION OF THE BYRD ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION : TWO AEROPLANES IN THE HOLD OF THE "JACOB RUPPERT," THE EXPEDITION'S FLAG-SHIP.

The correspondent who sends us the above photograph of the "Westfalen" at Las Palmas writes: "The 'Westfalen' is on station between Bathurst (W. Africa), Las Palmas, and Natal (Brazil); and carries a seaplane for two days' steaming from either Bathurst or Natal, then catapults it—thus reducing the flying distance. The vessel, for instance, leaves Bathurst and steams for Natal, releases a machine *en route*, and meets and fuels the other machine in mid-South Atlantic. Fitted on the stern of the 'Westfalen' is an electric crane, with a capacity of twenty-five tons—while the weight of the flying-boats is eight to ten tons. This crane lifts the flying-boat out of the water and places it on the ship. On the forward deck are two fuelling tanks, and it is here the flying-boat receives its supply before taking off. The speed attained at the take-off is 80 m.p.h., and the crew are strapped in to prevent their bones being fractured."—The six U.S. naval flying-boats which left San Francisco on January 10, on their 2150-miles' non-stop flight to Hawaii, arrived at Honolulu on January 11. This is the longest non-stop formation flight ever accomplished.—Admiral Byrd announced in a broadcast on January 28 that the progress of the expedition was being held up by the disintegration of the ice-shelf in the Bay of Whales.

THE FRENCH CRISIS: PARIS RIOTS.

The downfall of the Chautemps Government was marked by violent scenes in the streets of Paris. Anticipating excited demonstrations, the authorities had early removed the heavy iron guards round the trees on the boulevards, which were taken up by the crowd in the course of previous demonstrations and used to impede traffic. A large number of preventive arrests had also been made—including those of the leaders of the "Action Française," "Solidarité Nationale," and the League of Taxpayers. At seven o'clock on the evening of January 27, the police closed the Grands Boulevards to traffic from the Rue Drouot to the Opéra. The shops were closed and the shutters fastened. Several thousand people assembled on the Place de l'Opéra, and there was a scuffle at the Café de la Paix; tables being overturned and a number of people injured. The terrace of the Café d'Angleterre, at the corner of the Rue Drouot, suffered considerable damage. Nearly 300 arrests had been made by eleven o'clock. During the rioting many lamp-posts and kiosks were overturned, and a bonfire was made of them. After eleven o'clock this part of the city resembled a battlefield; and the crowd was estimated at 50,000.



RIOTING IN PARIS ON THE FALL OF THE CHAUTEMPS GOVERNMENT, FOLLOWING THE STAVISKY SCANDALS : SMASHED FURNITURE OF A CAFÉ ON THE PLACE DE L'OPÉRA.



ASKED TO SUCCEED M. CHAUTEMPS AS FRENCH PREMIER : M. DALADIER (THE RADICAL-SOCIALIST), WHO UNDERTOOK TO FORM A GOVERNMENT ON JANUARY 29.



TYPICAL OF THE MOB-VIOLENCE THAT MARKED THE POLITICAL CRISIS IN PARIS : A NEWSPAPER KIOSK BEING PUSHED OVER, WHEN IT WAS SET ALIGHT.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK:

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE CHIEF OF THE CUBAN ARMY AND HEAD OF THE REVOLUTIONARY JUNTA, TO WHOM PRESIDENT HEVIA TENDERED HIS RESIGNATION: COLONEL FULGENCIO BATISTA (IN OVERCOAT AND PEAKED CAP, FOURTH FROM RIGHT), WITH SOME OF HIS STAFF.



SIR ROBERT HORNE.

Appointed Chairman of the G.W.R. in succession to the late Viscount Churchill. Has been Minister of Labour, President of the Board of Trade, and Chancellor of the Exchequer. He is sixty-two years old. Director of the Suez Canal and numerous other important companies.



MR. F. J. PERRY.

Winner of the Australian Tennis Singles Championship at Sydney on January 27, beating Mr. Jack Crawford, the Wimbledon and French champion, by 6-3, 7-5, 6-1. There was much excitement when Crawford got to 30-40 in the seventh game of the last set.



THE LATE LORD REVELSTOKE: A DIRECTOR OF BARINGS AND A LEADING FIGURE IN THE INSURANCE WORLD.

Lord Revelstoke, who died on January 26 in his seventieth year, was a son of the first Baron and a nephew of the famous Lord Cromer. He succeeded as third Baron in 1929. He was formerly in business in New York, and later farmed in Ireland. Coming to London in 1911, he was elected a director of Baring Brothers, the famous bankers, and took an active interest in insurance.



THE NEW PRESIDENT OF CUBA, WHOSE APPOINTMENT WAS HAILED AS ENDING POLITICAL STRIFE: COLONEL CARLOS MENDIETA (CENTRE) AMONG SUPPORTERS ON THE BALCONY OF THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE.

Yet another political change in Cuba, this time with hopes of permanent settlement, occurred on January 18, when the Provisional President, Dr. Carlos Hevia (who had succeeded President San Martin), after holding office for only two-and-a-half days, presented his resignation to the Revolutionary Junta, headed by Colonel Batista, Chief of the Army. The same day, Colonel Carlos Mendieta, leader of the Nationalist Party, described as the most popular man in Cuban politics, was sworn-in as the new Provisional President. He had the full support of all parties, except Labour, and of the Army. The Labour Federation tried to call a general strike, which failed. There were great rejoicings in Havana over his appointment, and the prospect of relief from the strife of the last six months. Further enthusiasm greeted the recognition of the new Government on January 23 by the United States, Great Britain and the Dominions, France, Italy, and other countries.



MR. S. J. LAMORNA BIRCH, R.A. The well-known artist. Elected a member of the Royal Academy on January 23 taking the place of the late Mr. Anning Bell, R.A. Is sixty-four. Best known for his Cornish landscapes, and has pictures in many public galleries.



MR. CHARLES M. GERE, R.A. The well-known painter. Elected an Associate of the Royal Academy, January 23. His work is to be seen in the Tate and in the chief provincial galleries. As book-illustrator, worked with William Morris on the Kelmscott Press. Designer of embroidery and of stained glass.



SWARING-IN A CUBAN PRESIDENT WHO HELD OFFICE FOR TWO DAYS: DR. CARLOS HEVIA (RIGHT) TAKING THE OATH, ADMINISTERED BY THE CHIEF JUSTICE.



MR. J. E. PRESTON MUDDOCK.

The well-known author under his own name and that of "Dick Donovan." Died January 24; aged ninety-one. He wrote over seventy novels, in addition to guide-books and other compilations, and a large number of magazine and newspaper articles.



MR. S. H. GOLLAN.

The well-known sportsman. Killed in a road accident on January 27. An owner whose horses won many races in Australia and New Zealand, and the Grand National in this country (1904). A distinguished sculler. Amateur golf champion of New Zealand.



MR. CHARLES WHEELER, A.R.A. The sculptor. Elected an Associate of the Royal Academy on January 23. Executed the much-discussed sculpture on the rebuilt Bank of England. His work is also to be seen at Rhodes House, Oxford, New Delhi, and South Africa House.



MR. STANLEY ANDERSON, A.R.A. The engraver. Elected an Associate of the Royal Academy, January 23. Has exhibited in the principal galleries of England, in Vienna, Dresden, and Hamburg, and has held shows in U.S.A. His work acquired by British Museum and many other institutions.



THE LATE LORD ABERCONWAY: A PROMINENT INDUSTRIALIST AND FOR MANY YEARS CHAIRMAN OF THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.

Lord Aberconway (formerly known as Sir Charles McLaren), who died on January 23, aged 83, was at the Bar until 1897, when he turned to industrial affairs. He was long the Chairman of the Metropolitan Railway and various engineering and ship-building companies. He was M.P. for Stafford (1880 and 1885) and the Bosworth Division of Leicestershire (1892 to 1910).

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

"CATTLE AFTER THEIR KIND . . ."

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

A LADY of my acquaintance once told me that a life in the country was but a "cow-like existence"! Even then, living as I was in "the hub of the universe," I did not agree with her. And now I revel in my rural retreat. The wild creatures and plants around me are a permanent source of delight, and this is true also of the life of the farm-

to dispose of, and this surplus has—as generous wine is apt to do—mounted to the head and expended itself in the form of horns. This suggestion is not entirely novel; for Sir Arthur Smith Woodward, one of the foremost paleontologists of our time, has, after this manner, explained exaggerations of growth in many different kinds of animals.

Let this matter of the origin of horns, then, rest for the time being at this stage. Having got our horns, let us survey the very different forms in which they manifest themselves. Let me begin with the largest. These are found in the Indian buffalo, or arna, a domesticated descendant of the wild species, *Bos bubalis*, which, in all respects, is a much larger and finer animal. Herein the horns are of two types. In the one they curve upwards from the head in a great semi-circle. In the other they are directed outwards, on each side, curving upwards towards the tips. In a pair of horns in the British Museum they have a spread of over 14 ft., each horn measuring 6 ft. 6 in. in length, and to this must be added the width of the skull between their bases. But no such heads in a wild animal are to be obtained to-day. Though the domesticated animal falls

considerably short of this enormous spread, they are still of impressive length. But as fighting weapons they must have a very restricted use, and they could never have attained to this form of growth and size in any but an animal which passed its life in swamps and grass jungles.

Some of the African cattle, descendants of the zebu, have enormous horns, as will be seen in the

pair of the Watussi cattle, a race of the Ankoli cattle (Fig. 1). I am indebted for this fine photograph to Dr. Heck, the distinguished Director of the Berlin Zoological Gardens. The Botlitli cattle, found in the neighbourhood of Lake Ngami, had—for the breed is now, I am told, practically extinct—enormous outstanding horns, a pair in the British Museum measuring 8 ft. 5 in. across. The length of one horn along the curve is 4 ft. 8 in.

Let me revert for a moment to the buffalo, to say something of another species—the anoa, or pigmy buffalo (*Anoa depressicornis*) of Celebes (Fig. 2). This is the smallest of all wild cattle, standing only 3 ft. 3 in. at the withers; and it seems, unlike the arna, never to have been brought under domestication. The horns, in their general character, are like those of the Indian buffalo, but they differ in their direction, inasmuch as they lie in the plane of the face and point backwards. But they have another claim on our



I. AFRICAN CATTLE—DESCENDANTS OF THE ZEBU—WITH MOST IMPRESSIVE HORMS: A PAIR OF WATUSSI BULLS OF THE TYPE CHARACTERISTIC OF THE REGION ROUND TANGANYIKA; IN THE BERLIN "ZOO."

Except for their much greater size, these Watussi cattle recall the ancient Egyptian long-horned breed. In the cows the horns are even longer, but more slender.

Photographs by Courtesy of Dr. Heck, Director of the Zoological Gardens, Berlin.

yard. The other day a small herd of Highland cattle, turned out to graze in a quiet Surrey pasture, afforded me no little pleasure to watch. And it started a whole host of problems; not merely in regard to our native domesticated cattle, but to their counterparts in widespread regions of the world. Here, indeed, is a theme which must, on this page, be taken piecemeal. And since it was the horns of these shaggy beauties which fascinated me, I shall confine my comments to these strangely variable weapons, though for the most part they might more exactly be called ornaments.

When a survey is made of the cattle of Europe, India, and Africa, horns of the most diverse types are found, and some of surprising length and weight. And the first question that suggests itself is that of their origin; and next, as to the agencies which determined their size and shape. These two aspects are inseparable, and, of necessity, one must start with wild oxen. Nor can we confine the question to oxen. For what is true of them must be true also of the antelopes, goats, and sheep, among which the two last-named have alone proved amenable to domestication.

On the theory of Natural Selection, they must have originated as "fortuitous variations." The males having adopted the method of "butting" one another when fighting, such as tended to produce a pair of bosses on the skull, covered with hardened skin, would have an advantage over those not so armed. In course of time the hardened skin formed a bony sheath, and thus came about the first horns. As a matter of fact, this explanation is too simple to be true; for in their incipient stages they would be too small to give any advantage in a fight.

In rejecting this theory, however, we have no other alternative, it would seem, than to regard them as derived from some mysterious "ebullition of their metabolism." That sounds a very learned explanation which, to those who are not biologists, explains nothing. But it is difficult to explain this in "plain English." As nearly as may be, it means that these animals have arrived at a stage when they have a surplus of tissue-forming matter—bone and horn—



2. THE SMALLEST OF ALL WILD CATTLE: THE ANOA, OR PIGMY BUFFALO OF CELEBES, RELATED TO THE INDIAN ANOA—A MUCH LARGER ANIMAL, WITH ENORMOUS HORMS, AND INTRODUCED INTO ITALY ABOUT 600 A.D.



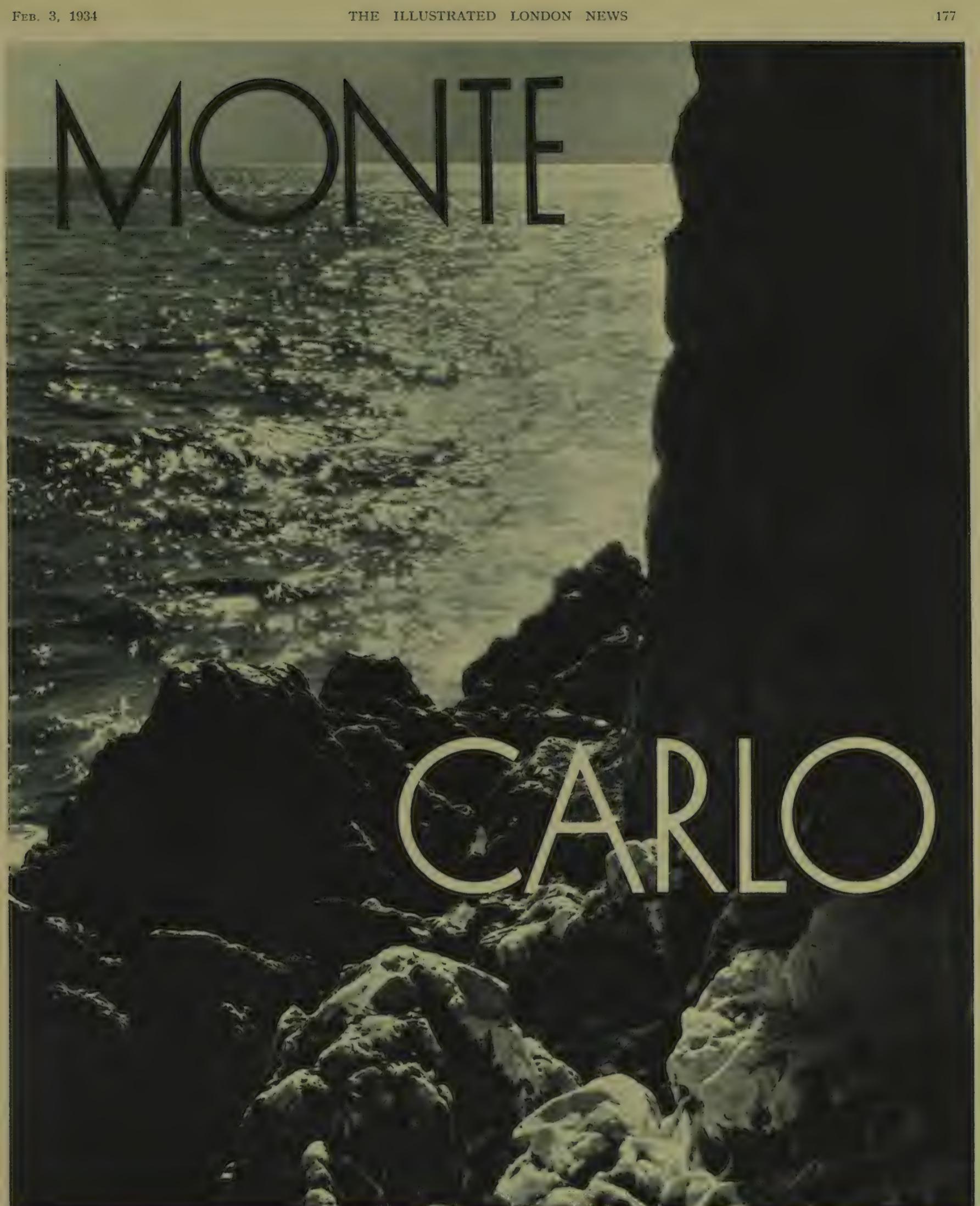
3. A "MOST SUPERB, AND PEERLESS, MEMBER OF THE OX TRIBE": THE HEAD OF THE GAUR (*BOS GAURUS*) OF THE INDO-MALAYAN COUNTRIES; THE LARGEST OF ALL WILD CATTLE, ATTAINING, IT IS SAID, AS MUCH AS 7 FT. AT THE SHOULDER.

attention, for it has been suggested that they form a link between the oxen and the antelopes. Since the buffaloes represent the most primitive members of the cattle tribe, this suggested relationship may well be true. At any rate, there are many significant points of resemblance between the anoa and the bush-bucks among the antelopes.

I come now to what has been described as the most superb and peerless member of the ox tribe—the gaur (*Bos gaurus*; Fig. 3). This animal may stand as much as 6 ft. 4 in. at the shoulder. Its coloration is characteristic and conspicuous, the body being of a dark brown, the legs with white stockings extending beyond the knee, and with a broad grey area across the forehead, extending backwards over the neck.

Furthermore, it is marked by an elevated ridge extending from the neck over the shoulder to the loins, where it ends rather suddenly. The horns (Fig. 3), greenish or yellowish, with black tips, rise up on each side of a great upstanding crest, and with a bold sweep turn inwards at their tips. They may measure as much as 4 ft. along the curve, with a circumference at the base of 20½ in. The Malay "Seladang" is the geographical race of the typical Indian species.

I have now but little space wherein to speak of our own cattle and their origin, which is in part derived from the ancient giant aurochs, and in part from the Celtic shorthorn (*Bos longifrons*), a domesticated ox dating from the Neolithic age, and probably of Asiatic origin. But this matter of the origin of our domesticated cattle is one bristling with difficulties, and must now be left for discussion on some other occasion; and to this end I am collecting material, for one cannot consider our cattle except in relation to other very distinct breeds on the Continent and to the Eastern humped cattle.



MONTE

CARLO

The waves lap against the rocks—a schooner drifts across the horizon—a cormorant cries—the light deepens and the air exhilarates like iced champagne. "Shall we go back?" But the day is not done....Fourteen hundred francs up last night....

YOU COULD BE THERE TOMORROW
and stay at a good hotel from ten shillings a day

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



TOWARDS "EXCELSIOR"—MARDA VANNE.

HITHERTO her name has loomed large on the posters, but scarcely in the sun. For she is one of those very few and perfect artists who shun publicity and plough furrows in the seclusion of study until the first night, when they give their all to their parts. But, for all this reticence, she was carefully watched by a small circle of playgoers



"GENIUS AT HOME," AT THE EMBASSY THEATRE: MARDA VANNE AS MRS. CARLYLE, AND WILFRED WALTER AS CARLYLE.

"Genius at Home" shows the domestic life of Thomas Carlyle, "the Sage of Chelsea," and Jane, his self-sacrificing wife. Agnes Lauchlan takes the part of the humbugging novelist, Miss Jewsbury.

and critics who, at once, discerned her as an actress of more than ordinary gifts ever since, five years ago, she gave that lovely touching performance of Mrs. Barcaldine in Monckton Hoffe's beautiful play, "Many Waters." In the ordinary course of theatrical events the town should have been ringing with the praise of Marda Vanne; but the time was not yet; she had to play many parts, good, bad, or indifferent; she had to cross the ocean before her day was to come. Meanwhile, her fame spread, but, again owing to her aversion to *réclame* and stunts, the Big Ben of publicity rarely chimed in her honour. Among the intelligentsia, among the "earnest playgoers" in pit and gallery, her name was honoured and uttered in due appreciation, but the public in the stalls still knew her not, and often did I hear whispers by pleasure-seeking dames asking "And who is Marda Vanne?" Still, among the critics, the little band of worshippers never ceased to proclaim her superiority—they knew that one day or other she would hit the town like a bolt from the blue.

And so it happened, not quite in the centre of the City, but in that little temple of art and hope, the Embassy, where reputations are stamped as coinage at the Mint. Wait till "Genius at Home," that extremely clever Carlyle play, comes to the West End, and I wager that after the first night the watchword will be "Go and see Marda Vanne." For in this remarkable performance of hers without a flaw, there is not only embodied a feat of acting, but the incarnation of a period—the Victorian era at its acutest! In Jane Welsh, now Mrs. Carlyle, wife of the supreme egotist, the genius, the he-man, we find the prototype of the well-bred woman who is naught but a chattel, at her husband's command. By little side-lights, by the appreciation of her friends, we gather that this quiet, slavish, gentle gentlewoman stifles a flame burgeoning within her. Were she free, her mind would dominate public opinion. But she lives in fetters, in a cage whence not even the declarations of a discreet would-be lover are allowed to penetrate. She is a mere cipher, whilst he rules supreme. Was ever a scene so beautifully acted as when John Stuart Mill brings the fell message that Carlyle's first volume of "The French Revolution," his masterpiece and his prospective fortune, was burned by a maid's clumsiness? It is a very simple episode, but, as often is the case, a small event grows to immense dimensions if the main factor is truly human. So when the mishap was foreboded, the atmosphere became pregnant with suspense, and when the truth burst forth from Mill's lips it was as if the dramatist hit straight at our heart.

Yet in the turmoil Marda Vanne was intensely pathetic with her Janus face; with her movements she tried to console the master, but down her averted face trickled tears of deep sympathy. She tried to make him carry on with the stubbornness of a warrior, whilst her heart ached with desperate pain. Nor did she yield to great excitement or vociferation. It was all almost *sotto voce*, and therefore it made a great impression on the whole audience. Here was the manifestation of a great talent; This scene alone would have made the play if it had not many other qualities promising possible longevity, but its effect was mainly due to Marda Vanne, whose sadness and smiles are an innate and priceless gift.

PRESENTATION.

When we come to a play like Mr. Sydney Carroll's revival of Sheridan's comedy "The Rivals," at the Ambassadors Theatre, our chief concern is in the acting and the production, for the presentation of so familiar a piece is the only opportunity to bring freshness and individuality to the stage. Sheridan has his established place, but it is not always realised that the production of a classic, especially when the attempt is made to give it a present-day appeal, is fraught with temptations and difficulties. The production has steered a safe course, eschewing any distracting innovations either in setting or presentation designed to startle attention away from the comedy itself, and only pruning the text so far as it has lost its point in its course across two centuries. So, from the moment the curtain rises, we are pleasantly gratified by the picture, where colour and design in the skilful hands of Mr. Philip Couch do what they should do—create the right atmosphere, suggest the period, and support the play. We are free to watch the acting—and in this case the acting is well worth the watching. The dialogue has a flow and a style distinct and different from the staccato sentences characteristic of to-day, and makes a different and more strenuous demand on the player if he

Mr. Frank Cellier gives the simpleton a joyous existence, touched continually with neat and comical observation and rich in laughter-provoking invention. How easily Mrs. Malaprop could become tedious; how easily the part could degenerate into a "Listen-to-this-one" manner! But Lady Tree, with a true grasp of the character and with an art concealing art, lets the words bubble in a fountain of in consequence, persuading in their spontaneity, delighting in their malapropisms, endearing in their innocence. This is not a caricature, but a revelation. I could detail each player's performance—the cynical Fag, so sharply delineated by Mr. Henry Hewitt; the sparkle of Miss Diana Churchill's Lucy; and the gentle, kindly, simple-natured David, so perfectly portrayed by Mr. Randle Ayrton—a cameo of old age amid the farce of youth, that shines with an added glow in the setting. But what I want to stress is the technical precision, the unobtrusive accuracy of performance, which each player contributes, the team-work that preserves balance among so many strongly individual players. It is an end that could only be achieved by actors who can go beyond the demands of the smart, fashionable comedy, who can add to mannered elegance an understanding that enables them to draw a large-scale picture without distortion, and who can subdue their ego to a unity in concerted effort. This production is both an instruction and an education in the art of the actor on the comic stage.

In the revival of "East Lynne," at the Little, we step into burlesque that gains by its presentation of assumed seriousness. The Falkland-Julia sentimentalities of "The Rivals" get their full rein in this melodramatic exaggeration which once touched its audience to sympathy and now only tickles us to extravagant laughter. Much more remote in spirit, though not in date, it offers nothing for illumination except in the changing attitude of audiences; yet amid the fustian and the chorus of noisy approval we can discern a shape, a pattern long outworn, a construction long abandoned, which belonged to a time before our stage deserted heroic and romantic individualism.

Such a play as "Hemlock," at the Kingsway, cannot even lay claim to a shape; for, though its theme is full of dramatic possibilities, it leaves them in confusion. There must be plan, direction, and the propelling impulse of a thought or emotion if a play is to come alive on the stage. Here it is all too woolly, too distracted, too verbose, too diffuse, to bind attention; so the tragedy of the unhappy schoolgirl, instead of wakening our sympathies, only makes us sorry for Miss Jean Shepheard, who does all that is possible in the part. The contrast is to be discovered in Miss Elizabeth Drew's "Genius at Home," at the Embassy, for her material—the biography of Carlyle—offers little for dramatic treatment, yet her insight into character, her ability to create the strain in the Carlyle household, her skilful use of the anecdote on the loss of the MSS. of the French Revolution, have enabled her to present a play that convinces in its integrity, and to create a character in Jane Carlyle that, as I have already said, takes Miss Marda Vanne towards the heights.



"MALA THE MAGNIFICENT," A FILM OF ESKIMO LIFE, AT THE EMPIRE: MALA, THE MIGHTY HUNTER, TROUBLED BECAUSE HIS WIFE, ABA, HAS RETURNED TIPSY FROM A TRADING-SHIP, WHERE HE HAD BEEN FORCED TO LEAVE HER BY THE BRUTAL CAPTAIN. Mala is a mighty hunter among the Eskimos, generous and warm-hearted. He loses his first wife, ABA, in a tragic affair that occurs when the Eskimo visit a trading-ship. Under great provocation, Mala kills the brutal captain. Presently he finds consolation with two wives, turned over to him, in accordance with Eskimo custom, by a grateful friend. The long arm of the law, however, reaches out across the northern snows, and Mala is taken away to be hanged, for what is a crime and murder by white man's laws. He escapes, but meets his death on the ice-floes. The film story is based on the books, "Eskimo" and "Die Flucht ins weisse Land," by the Danish author Peter Freuchen. The author takes the part of the captain of the trading-ship himself.

is to endow this speech with effect. It is to the credit of Mr. Baliol Holloway's direction, and that of the whole excellent company, that the rhythm, the point, and the diction are above reproach. There is a genuine pleasure in listening as well as in watching. If the episodes between Falkland and Julia seem to have lost, because of their sentimentalities, something of their life, it is not the fault of Mr. John Laurie or Miss Joyce Carey, but the fact that the twentieth century cannot recognise them. They can only appear to us as remotely fantastic.

But the vitality of the piece is not centred there, but in the humours and extravaganzas both of character and invention. This Sir Anthony, full of tempestuous and sudden storms, is admirably portrayed by Mr. Baliol Holloway as a termagant with a soft, generous core at heart. Mr. Jack Livesey weaves a happy thread to tie amusing swagger with attractive folly. In Bob Acres,



MALA AND HIS NEW WIFE, IVA, WHO HAS BEEN GIVEN TO HIM BY A SYMPATHETIC FRIEND, IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ESKIMO CUSTOM THAT NO MAN SHOULD BE WITHOUT A WOMAN TO CHEW HIS BOOTS AND KEEP HIS HUT WARM: A "CLOSE-UP" FROM "MALA THE MAGNIFICENT."

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

MOTORISTS all the world over acknowledge the fact that the Rolls-Royce is the king of cars, so that it is pleasant to record that one of the active directors of this firm of automobile manufacturers, Lord Herbert Scott, C.M.G., D.S.O., D.L., has been nominated to succeed Sir George Macdonough as President of the Federation of British Industries, a king-like commercial appointment. I well remember Lord Herbert Scott's excellent work in connection with the London Chamber of Commerce, of which he was President from 1928 to 1931. In that year (1931) he was also vice-President of the Association of British Chambers of Commerce, so that he has had ample experience for his new and important office.

Next year I expect we shall see the new Bentley cars (built at the Rolls-Royce works at Derby) taking active part in various competitions for high speed on the road, judging by the chatter in the club-rooms. Several well-known amateurs who have them on order hope to make a team for the Le Mans twenty-four-hours' race for 1935, and similar difficult events which require stamina and speed in the competing cars. Both these qualities are strongly developed in the new Bentley. Lord Herbert Scott, by the way, presided at the informal introductory luncheon and first exhibitions (with trial runs) of these cars at Ascot last autumn.

In the United States the American motor manufacturers hold special motor shows of their products in all the key towns of each State. These are well patronised by the local inhabitants, and such "one-make shows" bring additional sales to the local agents of the cars. Here in Great Britain, with the exception of the Ford Company, the local dealers' show-rooms are the only special exhibitions. The Ford Company are holding their special Ford

famous Ford exhibitions at the Royal Albert Hall, Kensington, and, in addition to many of the attractions that have aroused extraordinary interest in London, will have a host of features unique to itself. The City Hall has been taken for the

its headquarters at Dagenham, near London. It will be entertaining as well as practical. Famous bands have been engaged to provide a popular musical programme every day. There will be a free cinema show, with a continuous programme of motoring films; non-stop demonstrations; novelty displays; and many other attractions that will be interesting and informative to all who use the roads.

A charge of one shilling, including entertainment tax, will be made for admission to the exhibition.

Lord Nuffield of Oxford (formerly Sir William Morris) has generously given £1000 as prize money for the British Empire Trophy Race, run at Brooklands on June 23 by the British Racing Drivers' Club. The Secretary, in his letter notifying me of this gift, states that the circuit "should prove to be a hazardous and spectacular course." The circuit at Brooklands is to be made to resemble a road-race course of "three miles with hairpin corners and fast bends," and this will be covered one hundred times, as the total distance of the event is 300 miles. This is the first time that the organising club have admitted that such a race was "hazardous." Hence my italics, though of course all racing, whether on horses with four legs or on

mechanical machines, has its risks and dangers; but one does not usually mention such matters so frankly.

But perhaps the commercial view is that the greater the hazard the larger the "gate" receipts. However, the handicapping will be done on the same



THE BERYSTEDE HOTEL, ASCOT, WHICH IS TO BE THE SCENE OF THE RILEY MOTOR CLUB'S DINNER AND DANCE.

On Saturday, February 17, the Riley Motor Club will hold their dinner and dance at the Berystede Hotel, Ascot, after their twelve-hour trial run, which ends at Marlow. It is expected that at least two hundred people will attend the function. In this connection, it is of interest to note that the Berystede is making a feature of its New Model Lunches and other entertainments for the motor trade.

event, and the exhibition will be open for a week, from Monday, Feb. 12, to the following Saturday.

Every aspect of modern road transport will be featured, from family motoring to heavy goods transport. There will be cars to meet all tastes, from the most economical light cars to sleek sports cars and high-powered luxury saloons of remarkable comfort and speed; vans and trucks for all trades and industries; special exhibits for farmers, municipal users, fleet owners, and many others; power units for industrial and marine purposes; tractors, accessories, and garage equipment.

It is a remarkable fact that all these diverse transport needs will be covered by Ford products and others made specially for use with them. The exhibition

will be an amazing demonstration of the size and scope of the Ford organisation, which has



THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OF PROGRESS IN MOTOR-CAR DESIGN: A 6-H.P. DAIMLER BUILT IN 1899 FOR H.M. KING EDWARD VII.; AND ONE OF THE LATEST 50-H.P. DAIMLERS, WITH HOOVER BODIES, BUILT FOR H.M. KING GEORGE.

Exhibition of tractors, cars, aeroplanes, and special models in Manchester in the time to boost sales for delivery of the motors ready for Easter touring. In fact, if one does not get delivery of the new car early in January, I think early March or late February only gives you time to thoroughly run-in the engine and transmission, learn the special points in the balance and braking capacity of the new car, and generally get to know the car as well as the old one, before the Easter holidays. Then one starts out better prepared to meet the hazards of new drivers with still newer cars on the roads.

In scale and variety of attractions, the forthcoming Ford Exhibition will be more striking than anything of the kind hitherto attempted outside of London. The North is setting out to rival the



THE FIRST NEW BENTLEY CAR DELIVERED TO A PRIVATE OWNER; CAPTAIN J. C. F. KRUSE AT THE WHEEL.

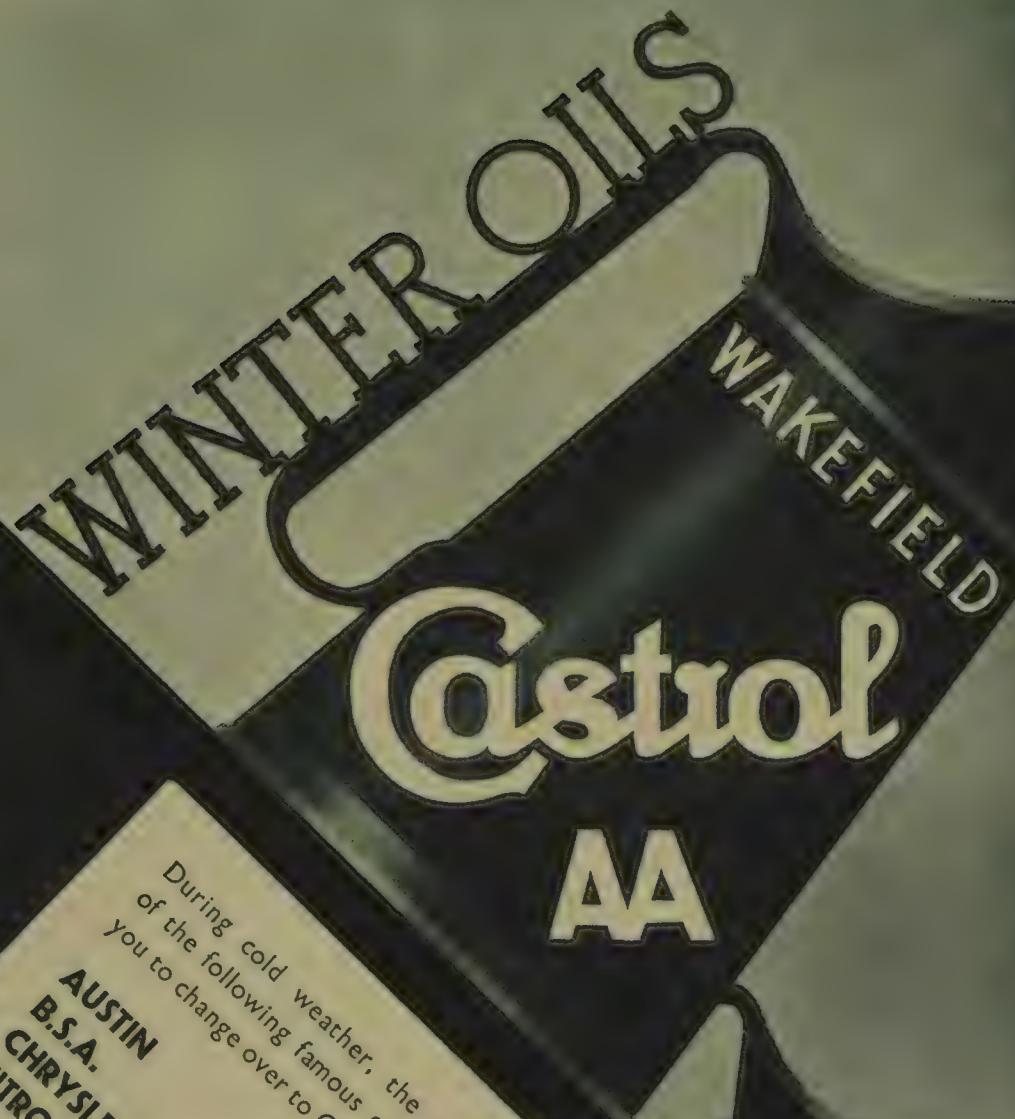
Captain Kruse is at present engaged on the formation of the new National Security League, the chief aim of which is an immediate increase in the strength of our Air Force and a still more rapid development of civil aviation.



THE MONTE CARLO RALLY: MR. RUPERT RILEY'S RILEY "NINE" MAINTAINING AN AVERAGE SPEED OF OVER TWENTY MILES AN HOUR AS REQUIRED BY THE RULES—DESPITE STRETCHES OF ROAD LIKE THAT SHOWN!

basis as was carried out by this club in their 500 miles' race last season. No restriction will be placed upon the type of car used, except that it must have an open body. Also the method of handicapping ensures that every car will have to cover the full distance of 300 miles.

When Prince George arrives in South Africa shortly, as the guest of that country's Government, he and the royal entourage will travel from place to place in a fleet of British cars. The Humber Company have been privileged to contribute three cars to the fleet—two Snipe saloons and a Pullman landaulette. A four-light saloon, finished in black with a fine red line, with a partition behind the driver and upholstered in cloth, will be the Humber to be used by the Prince personally. Each car is provided with a spot-light, and a small blue light is fitted over the driver's canopy, as a signal to the police that the royal cars are approaching.



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THE PLAYHOUSES.

"CLIVE OF INDIA," AT WYNDHAM'S.

IT is not easy to combine portraiture with stirring drama, but Messrs. W. P. Lipscomb and R. J. Minney have contrived to do so. As vigorously written as any costume drama with no greater intent than to thrill an audience, it yet shows us a very real and understandable character. We see Clive as the restless, disgruntled clerk in the East India Company; as the insolent young Ensign who bullies the Governor of Fort St. David into allowing him to attempt (by a daring and roundabout means, it is true) the relief of Pondicherry with a force of a hundred and twenty men. Married to Margaret, with whose miniature he has fallen in love, he returns in triumph to England. But the mutiny, and particularly the tragedy of the Black Hole of Calcutta, soon has him on an avenging expedition to India. There is an extremely tense scene in this act when he risks the whole future of the Indian Empire by disobeying orders. At the moment of the breaking of the monsoon, he crosses the river to Plassy with a mere three thousand men to give battle to an army ten times his strength. In the third act he is a country squire, but maladministration in India demands his presence there, even though this means a rupture with his wife. Later, in a corridor of the House of Commons, we see him pass through, after his impassioned speech against the vote of censure, deserted by all save two friends; jeered at by the rabble in the streets. The authors wisely drop the curtain at this point. We do not see that last miserably tragic year, but leave him receiving consolation in his wife's arms. A fine play that, on a second visit, may be discovered to be a great one. Brilliantly acted by Mr. Leslie Banks as Clive. No better performance, English or foreign, has been seen on the West End stage for a long time. Miss Gillian Lind gave a sympathetic study of the wife, and perhaps the best of the minor performances was Mr. Henry Caine's sergeant.

"SATURDAY'S CHILDREN," AT THE WESTMINSTER.

A domestic comedy of the type that is more popular in the U.S.A. than in this country, where middle-class playgoers evince little interest in finding their humdrum lives mirrored on the stage. Successfully produced in the States some years ago, it has been revised for the English market as regards dialogue, but the American atmosphere still remains; Bloomsbury landladies are not such dragons of propriety that they insist on their young lady lodgers leaving doors open when entertaining male friends. The story is a simple one. A worldly-wise elder sister instructs the heroine, Joy, in the art of inducing a proposal of marriage from a young man who shows little eagerness to assume matrimonial responsibilities. In an amusing scene, delightfully played by Miss Dorothy Hyson, she succeeds in her purpose. In the second act, married life having disillusioned both, they part, but come together again in the third. It is mild but not unamusing entertainment. Miss Dorothy Hyson gives a delicious performance as Joy. Young, attractive, she makes her points with the apparent ease of an experienced actress. Another excellent performance is Mr. Edwin Irwin's matter-of-fact father, and it is an original touch on the author's part to allow the middle-class male point of view on marriage to be expressed on the stage.

"EAST LYNN," AT THE LITTLE.

It is good to laugh at absurdities, but should one jeer at sincerities? The technique of Mrs. Henry Wood's drama may seem strangely old-fashioned to the younger generation, but there is a deal of real humanity in it. In fact, to one at least, the burlesque of "East Lynne" seemed akin to kicking an old dog who is past his prime. The fact that these bygone dramas linger sufficiently in the memory to make them seem worthy of satire, proves that there is something in them that has lived longer than will many of the rouge-and-lipstick plays of to-day. Mr. Edgar K. Bruce's production falls between two schools of thought: the one that thinks burlesque is the better for being played comparatively straight, the other for being guyed outrageously. Miss Helena Pickard played Lady Isabel on practically straight lines; Mr. Edgar K. Bruce, Sir Francis Levison in a manner not too remote from a period in which the villain wore evening dress in the daytime without causing comment. The result was that the scene in which Lady Isabel left her lover for ever became so tense that many living authors would be glad to feel that they could contrive a situation that could still waves of laughter. Mr. Kenneth Buckley played the falsely accused Richard Hare on fairly straight lines, and was accordingly good. It seemed a trifle cheap of the producer to cast Mr. Victor Stanley as a baggage man called in to play Lord Mount Severn, but, as a consequence, much laughter resulted.

"FIRST EPISODE," AT THE COMEDY.

Many playgoers will regard this as decidedly vulgar. And they will be right; but, though distinctly modern in tone, it is also extremely amusing. It is in much the same vein as "While Parents Sleep," and as it is a decidedly better play, it should, on its merits, run at least four years to the other's three. The scene is a living-room in an undergraduates' lodging house, and it is not only Old Oxonians who will recognise the particular University referred to. Whether the O.U.D.S. or Actors' Equity will be flattered at the assumption that when undergraduates and actresses meet at the stage door, morality jumps for its life out of the window, is doubtful. That a middle-aged actress should fall in love with a boy, and find after a month that he has tired of her, is drama not to be taken too seriously. But the plot matters little; it is the slangy humour of the dialogue, the breezy ignoring of convention, that will keep this play running when many wortier but less entertaining ones have been forgotten. The best piece of acting came from Mr. Max Adrian, as a bespectacled, blundering simpleton. Mr. Patrick Waddington gives a perfect performance as the man-of-the-world-young-man, and his drunken scene in the third act, when he falls out of bed and continues conversing while reclining on the back of his neck, is one of the funniest seen for a long time.

"HENRY THE FIFTH," AT THE ALHAMBRA.

Here is a popular production. Severely, almost callously cut, it is for that reason likely to appeal to those who prefer to read poetry in the study and witness action on the stage. Mr. Stanley Bell has given us a picture to satisfy the eye, but it was brilliant of him to clear the stage and let Henry deliver his "Once more unto the breach . . ." speech straight at the audience. Mr. Godfrey Tearle took this big chance at the top of his form, and it would be a spiritless individual who did not get a thrill at these stirring lines. Physique and elocution make Mr. Tearle an ideal Henry the Fifth. Miss Yvonne Arnaud was such a delicious Katharine one could only regret the smallness of her rôle; and Mr. Hay Petrie got any amount of humour out of the usually tedious part of Fluellen.



FLORENCE



ROME



SPRING TIME IN MERANO

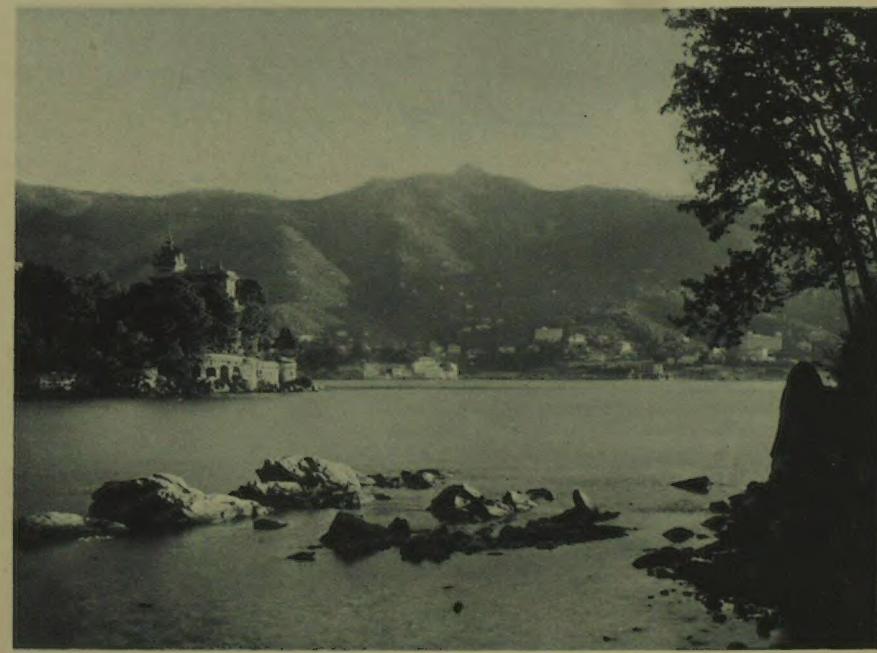
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REFERENCE BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

IN the case of so admirable a publication as "Who's Who" (A. and C. Black; £3) praise must seem superfluous. The copious biographical

information with which it is filled and the wide sphere it covers make it indispensable not only to clubs, institutions, and libraries, but to journalists and all who are interested in the personalities of the day. "Who's Who" is now in its eighty-sixth year of publication, and contains, besides the biographies, an obituary of eminent persons who died in 1933, and a special "Who's Who" of the Royal Family, with portraits.

Burke's Peerage—or, to give it its full majestic title, "A Genealogical and Heraldic History of the Peerage and Baronetage, the Privy Council, and Knighthage"—is now ready for 1934. It is as complete as usual, which means that it covers its ground with the greatest thoroughness and precision. Those who are familiar with it need no further recommendation; to those who study it for the first time it will be a revelation—for until they have been through a copy they cannot guess how interesting it is; how full of romance are its literary "family trees" of famous people.

There is no need for us to remind our readers of the great utility of "The Post Office London Directory" (published by Messrs. Kelly's, 186, Strand, W.C.2; 55s.; or bound in leather, on tougher paper, 70s.). Suffice it to say that the area covered by this exhaustive publication comprises the Administrative County of London and also the Boroughs of West Ham and Acton and the postal district of Chiswick. The information is classified in three main classes: in the first according to streets, these being alphabetically arranged; in the second by alphabetical lists, firstly of the private residents and secondly of those engaged in any profession or business; and in the third class by lists of Professions and Trades arranged in alphabetical order. Separate sections are devoted to Official, Legal, Parliamentary, Postal, Municipal, Clerical, and Banking information, and to transport facilities throughout the country.

The "South and East African Year Book and Guide" for 1934—the fortieth annual edition—has recently been published for the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company. This book, although published at the very low cost of 2s. 6d. (3s. 3d. post free), contains well over a thousand pages of the most

varied and useful information about the territories concerned, as well as a new and admirable series of maps by Messrs. Bartholomew and Sons, which have been specially drawn for the volume and are not procurable elsewhere. The information has been care-



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Mrs. Engelbach has been well known for some time as a painter of flower pictures; and it was arranged that an exhibition of her work—the second she has held—should be opened at the Lefevre Galleries on February 2 by Sir Henry Lytton. Mrs. Engelbach is the wife of Mr. C. R. F. Engelbach, Works Manager of Austin Motors and President of the Institute of Automobile Engineers.



BY AN ARTIST WHOSE WORK IS BEING EXHIBITED AT THE LEFEVRE GALLERIES: "PORTRAIT OF MAX JACOBS," BY THE LATE CHRISTOPHER WOOD—THE PROPERTY OF THE LOUVRE, PARIS.

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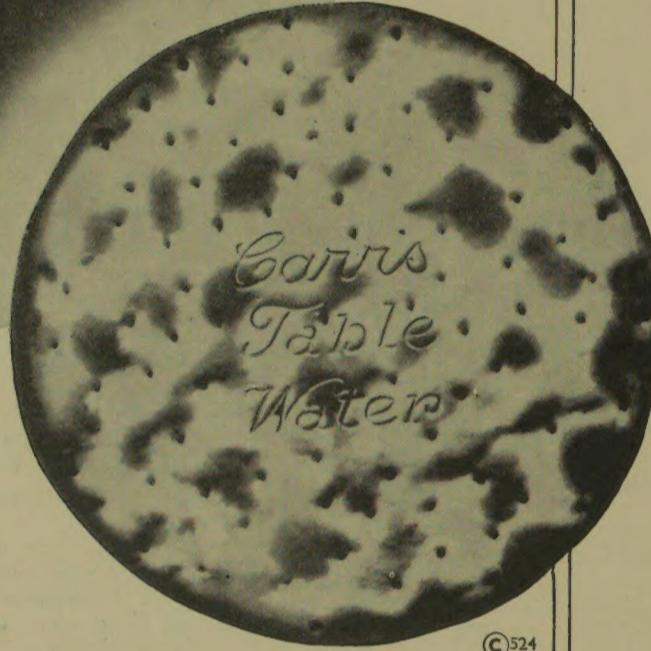
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